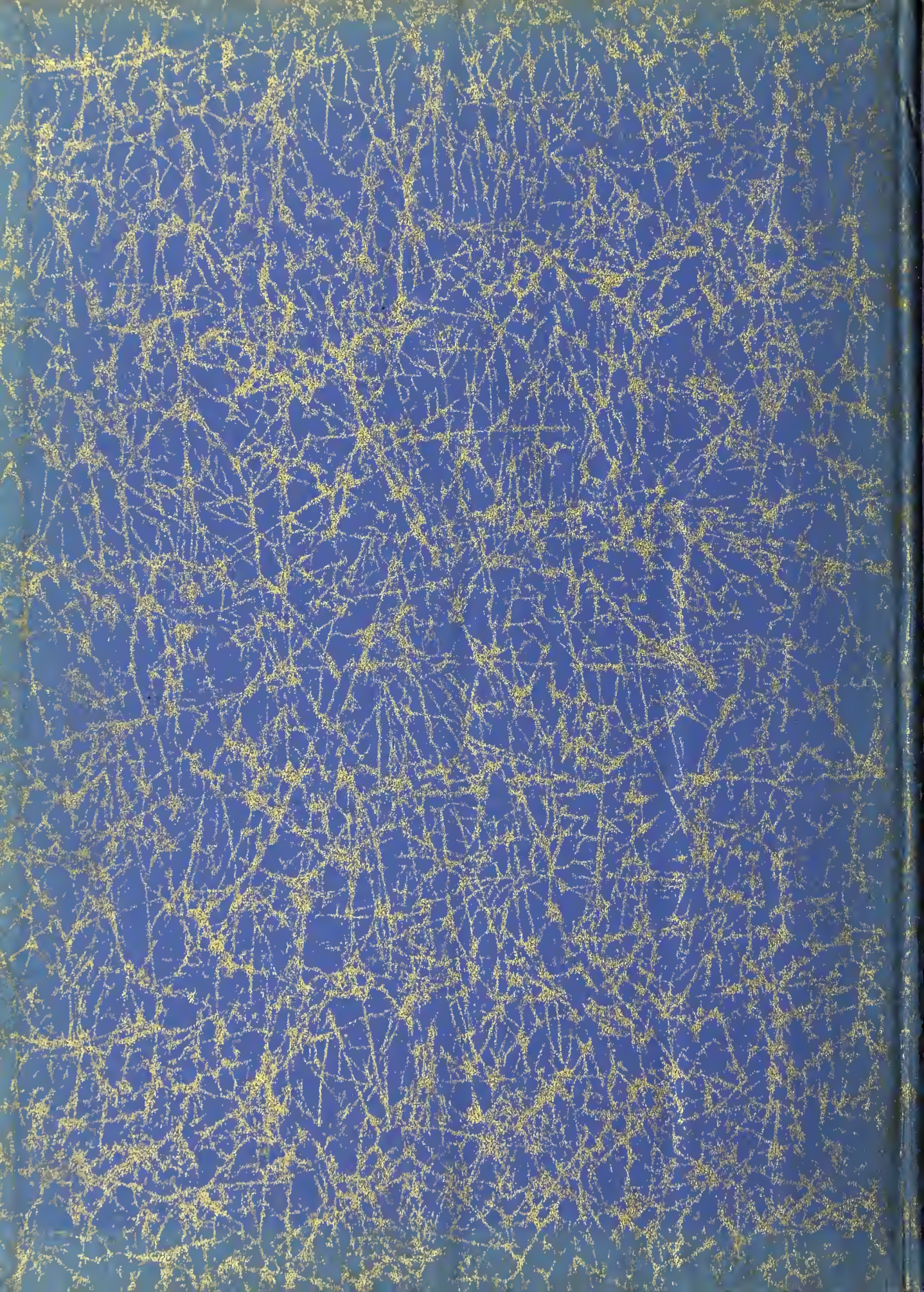
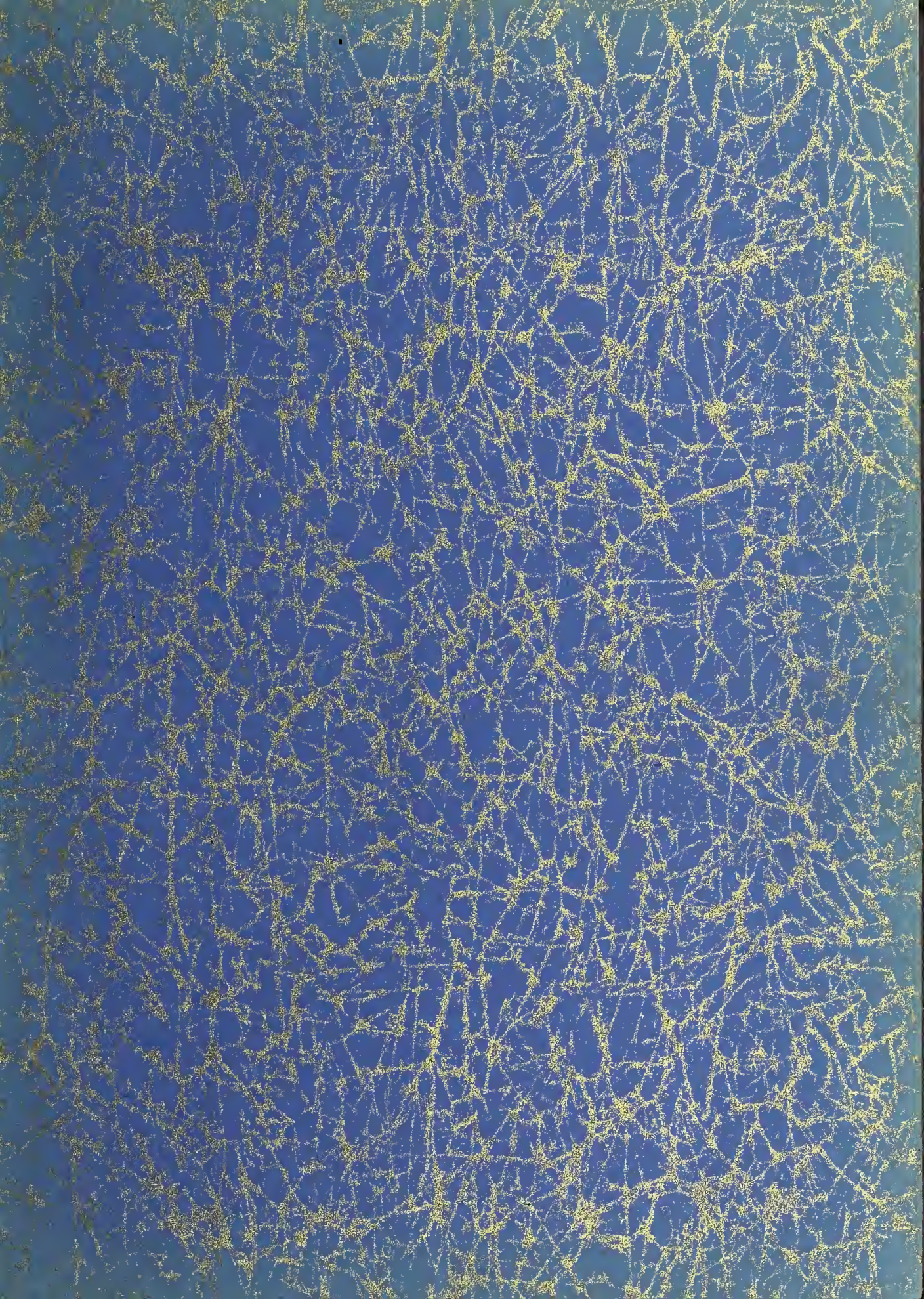




The
GREEN & GRAY
1932

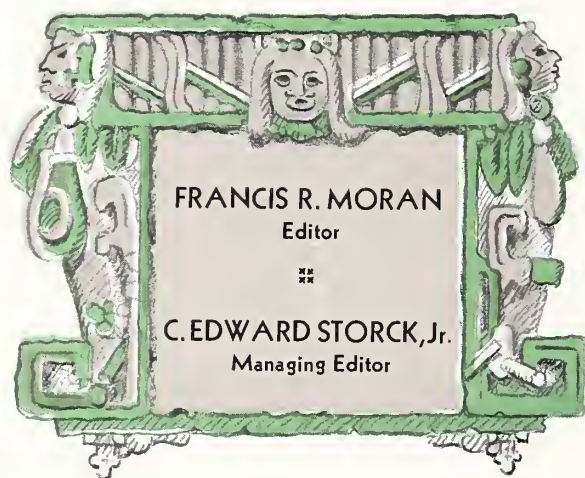






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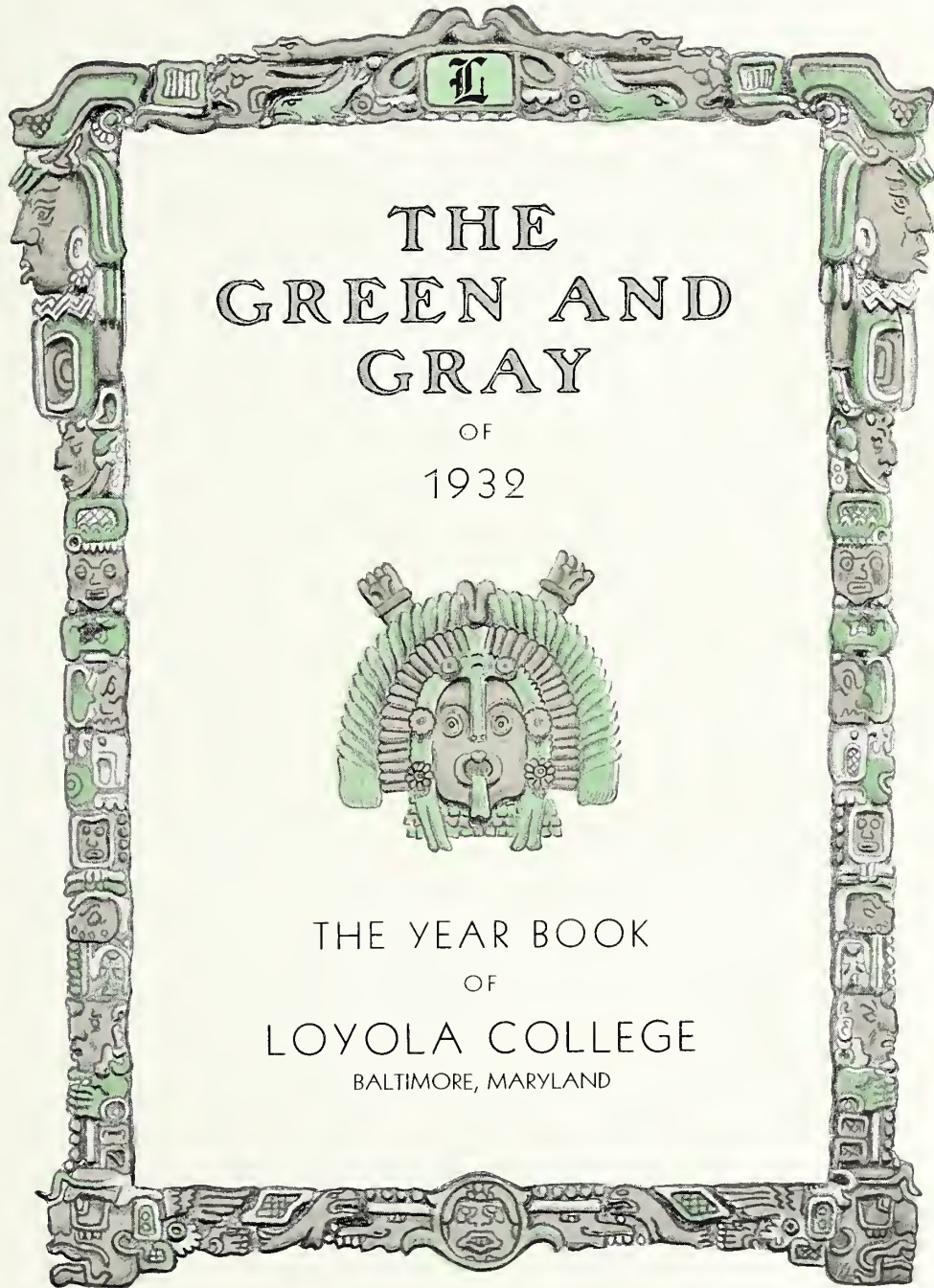


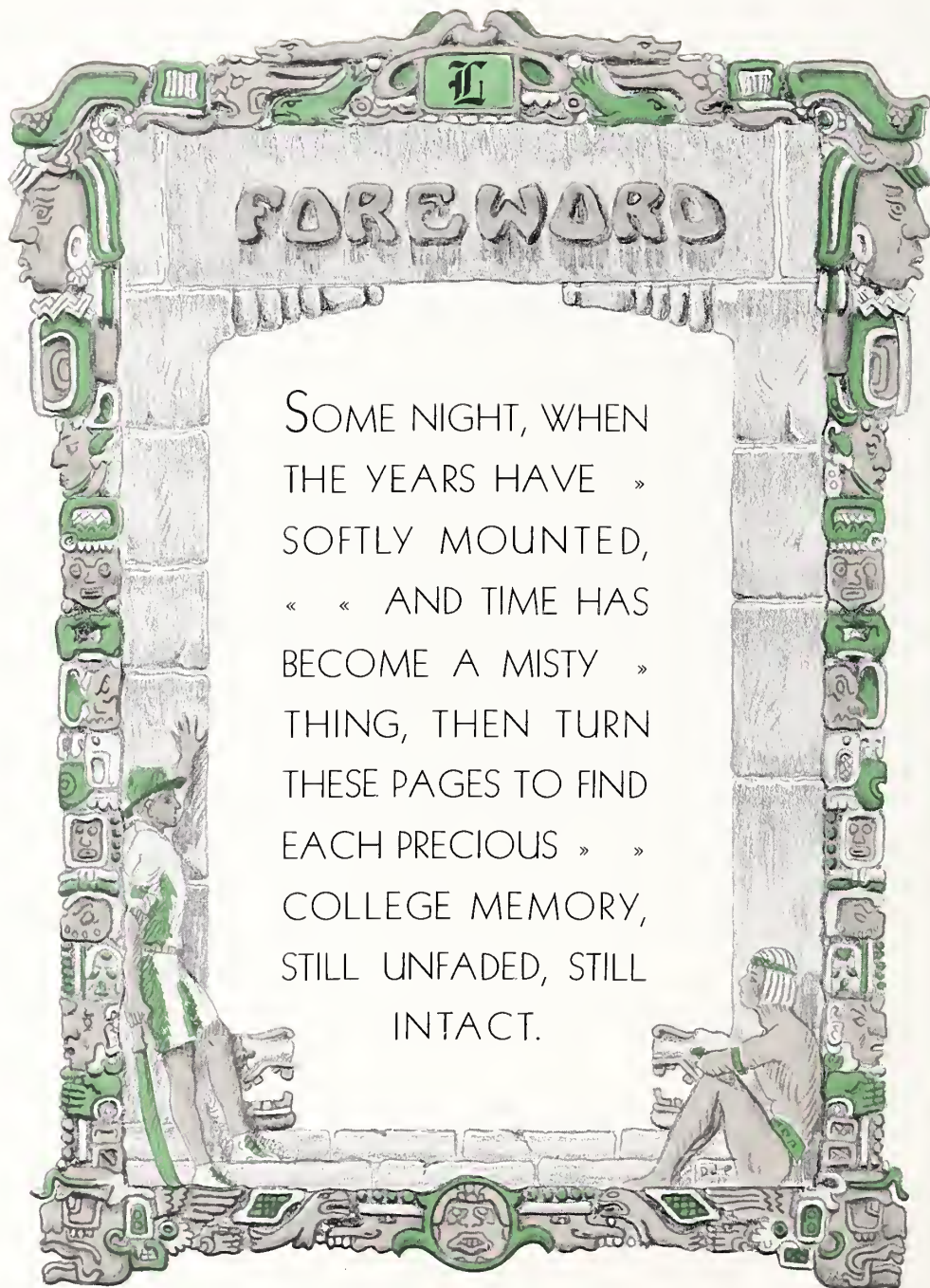


FRANCIS R. MORAN
Editor

C. EDWARD STORCK, Jr.
Managing Editor

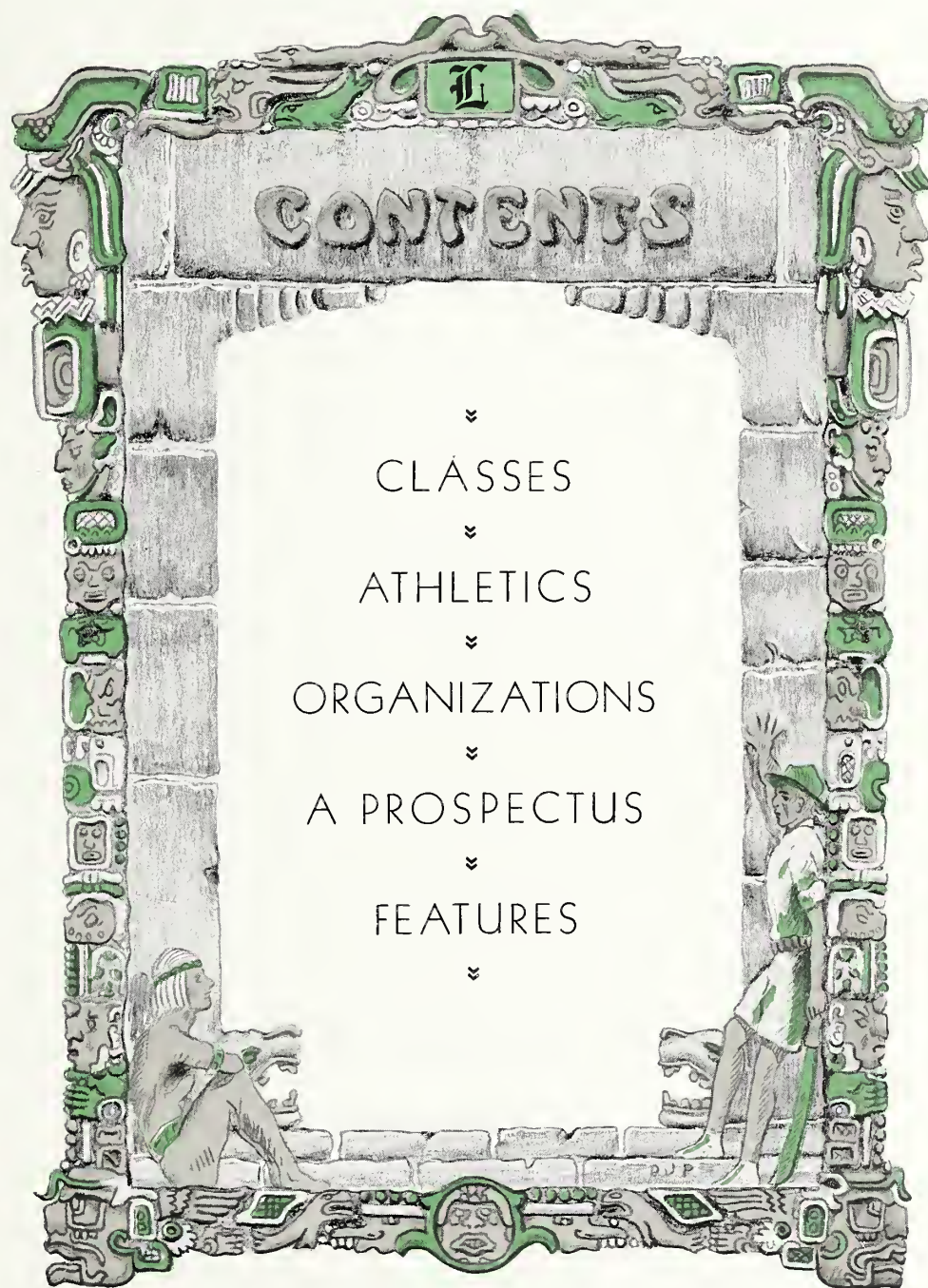
Edward S. Hauber S.J.





FOREWORD

SOME NIGHT, WHEN
THE YEARS HAVE »
SOFTLY MOUNTED,
« « AND TIME HAS
BECOME A MISTY »
THING, THEN TURN
THESE PAGES TO FIND
EACH PRECIOUS » »
COLLEGE MEMORY,
STILL UNFADED, STILL
INTACT.



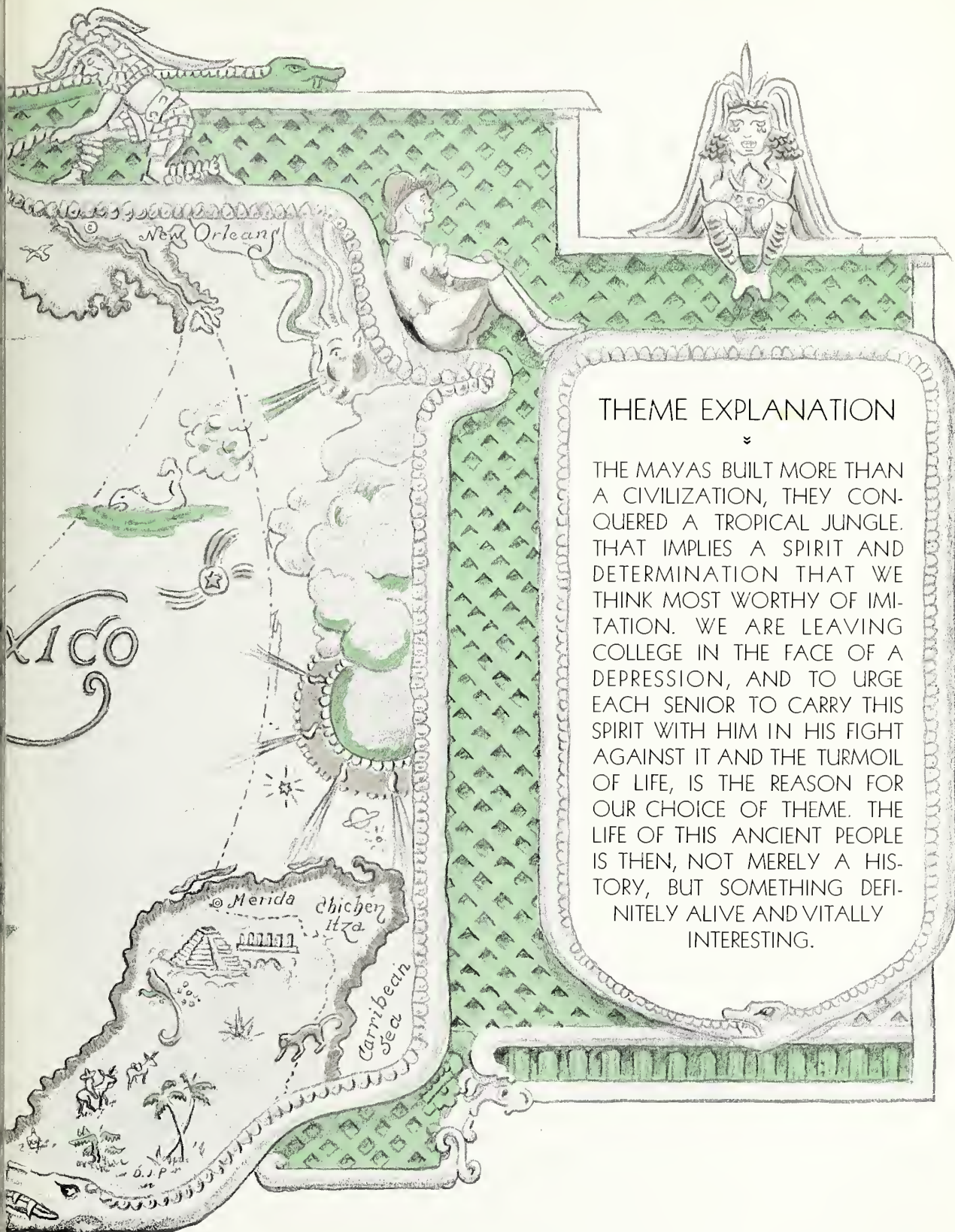
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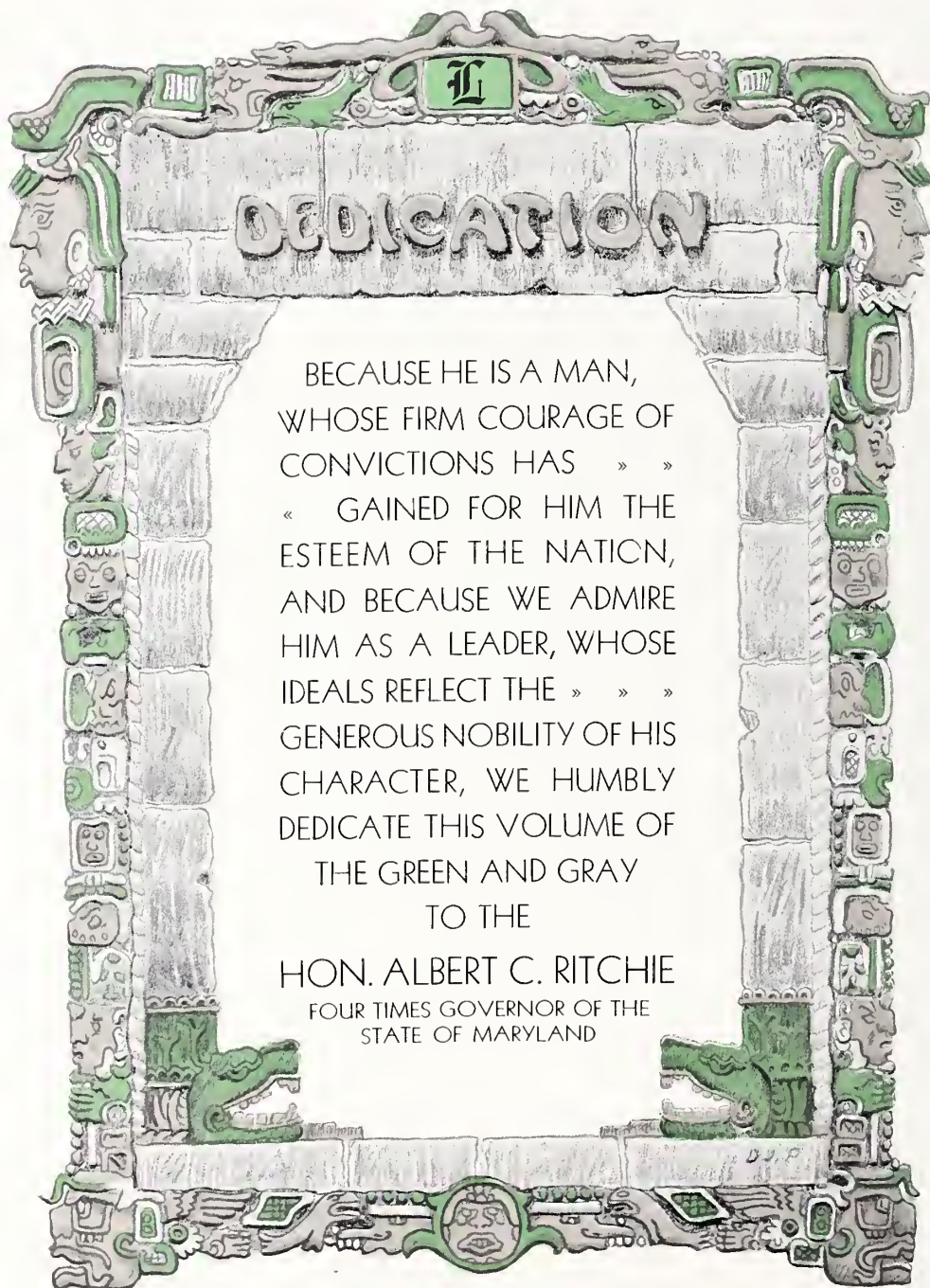
THEME EXPLANATION

THE MAYAS, THE FIRST CIVILIZED AMERICANS, CAME SOMEWHERE FROM THE DISTANT NORTH, CAME QUIETLY LIKE STARS TO THE NIGHT. THEY CAME TO BUILD AN EMPIRE IN MIDDLE AMERICA, WHERE ONLY JUNGLE HAD BEEN BEFORE. HOW WELL THEY SUCCEEDED, RECENT EXPLORATIONS AND EXPEDITIONS ARE BEGINNING TO TELL. DAILY NEW FINDS GIVE EVIDENCE OF THE MIGHTINESS OF THE TASK OF THESE EARLY AMERICANS, AND OFFER SILENT TESTIMONY TO THE DIFFICULTIES AND STRUGGLES NEEDED TO COMPLETE IT. FEW PEOPLE TAKE THE TROUBLE TO READ THE PULSING STORY THAT HIDES BEHIND THE FACTS AND DATA.



THEME EXPLANATION

THE MAYAS BUILT MORE THAN A CIVILIZATION, THEY CONQUERED A TROPICAL JUNGLE. THAT IMPLIES A SPIRIT AND DETERMINATION THAT WE THINK MOST WORTHY OF IMITATION. WE ARE LEAVING COLLEGE IN THE FACE OF A DEPRESSION, AND TO URGE EACH SENIOR TO CARRY THIS SPIRIT WITH HIM IN HIS FIGHT AGAINST IT AND THE TURMOIL OF LIFE, IS THE REASON FOR OUR CHOICE OF THEME. THE LIFE OF THIS ANCIENT PEOPLE IS THEN, NOT MERELY A HISTORY, BUT SOMETHING DEFINITELY ALIVE AND VITALLY INTERESTING.



DEDICATION

BECAUSE HE IS A MAN,
WHOSE FIRM COURAGE OF
CONVICTIONS HAS » »

« GAINED FOR HIM THE
ESTEEM OF THE NATION,
AND BECAUSE WE ADMIRE
HIM AS A LEADER, WHOSE
IDEALS REFLECT THE » » »

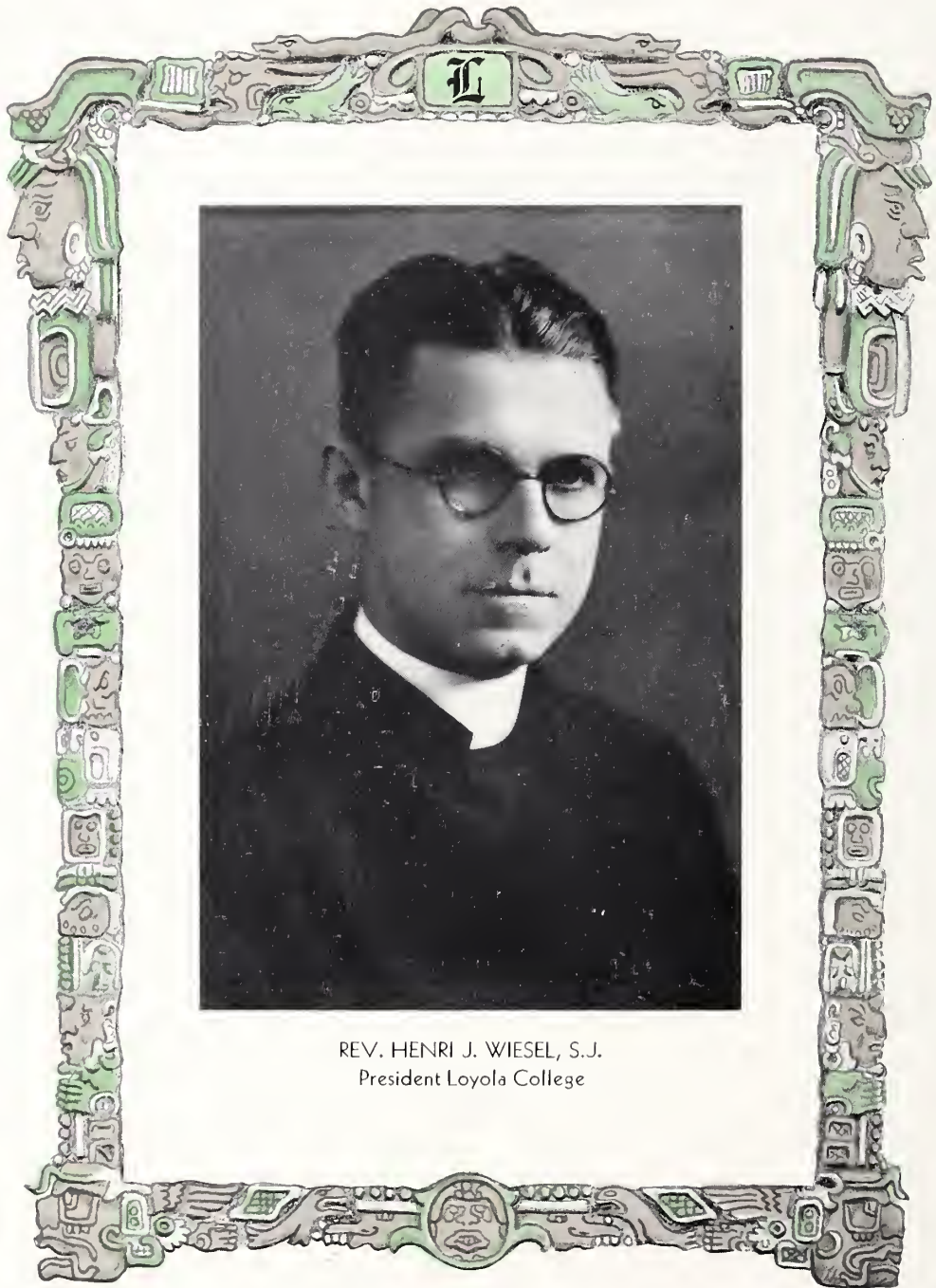
GENEROUS NOBILITY OF HIS
CHARACTER, WE HUMBL Y
DEDICATE THIS VOLUME OF
THE GREEN AND GRAY

TO THE

HON. ALBERT C. RITCHIE

FOUR TIMES GOVERNOR OF THE
STATE OF MARYLAND





REV. HENRI J. WIESEL, S.J.
President Loyola College



REV. THOMAS I. O'MALLEY, S.J.
Dean of Loyola College



To

The Memory

of

Fr. Justin J. Oaghe, S.J.

We Offer
This Final Tribute





On
The Memory
of
John H. Houchens Jr.

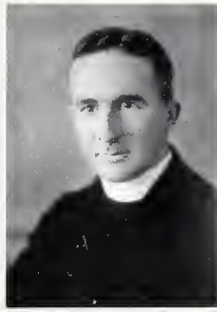
we dedicate these few feeble words. His death, but a week before his graduation, has left a gap that time can never entirely heal. John died, as he lived, the finest and noblest man in the class. Simply he was a friend, and one we loved. We write this final tribute with a trembling hesitation for we know only too well how inadequate it must be.

The Senior Class

Faculty



REV. JOSEPH J. AYD, S.J.
Professor of Sociology and Economics



REV. EDMUND P. CERRUTE, S.J.
Professor of Apologetics

REV. HUGH A. GAYNOR, S.J.
Professor of Latin and English



REV. FLORENCE M. GILLIS, S.J.
Professor of Ethics

REV. JOHN A. FRISCH, S.J.
Professor of Biology

REV. JOHN J. GEOGHAN, S.J.
Professor of Philosophy



REV. J. M. MARIQUE, S.J.
Professor of Latin and French

Not in panel: FR. W. B. O'SHAUGHNESSY, S.J., Minister; FR. T. J. LOVE, S.J., Prof. of Physics.

Faculty

REV. FRANCIS W. O'HARA
Professor of Psychology

REV. JOHN A. RISACHER, S.J.
Professor of Classical Literature

REV. RICHARD B. SCHMITT, S.J.
Professor of Chemistry

EDWARD S. HAUBER, S.J.
Instructor in Chemistry

EDWARD A. DOEHLER, M.A.
Professor of History

MR. LINCOLN J. WALSH, S.J.
Instructor in Physics

JOHN B. EGERTON, M.A.
Professor of Mathematics

*Not in panel: FR. J. G. HACKER, Prof
of Greek and German; FR. RENOLDS,
S.J., Prof. of English; MR. SCRIMGER,
Prof. of French.*











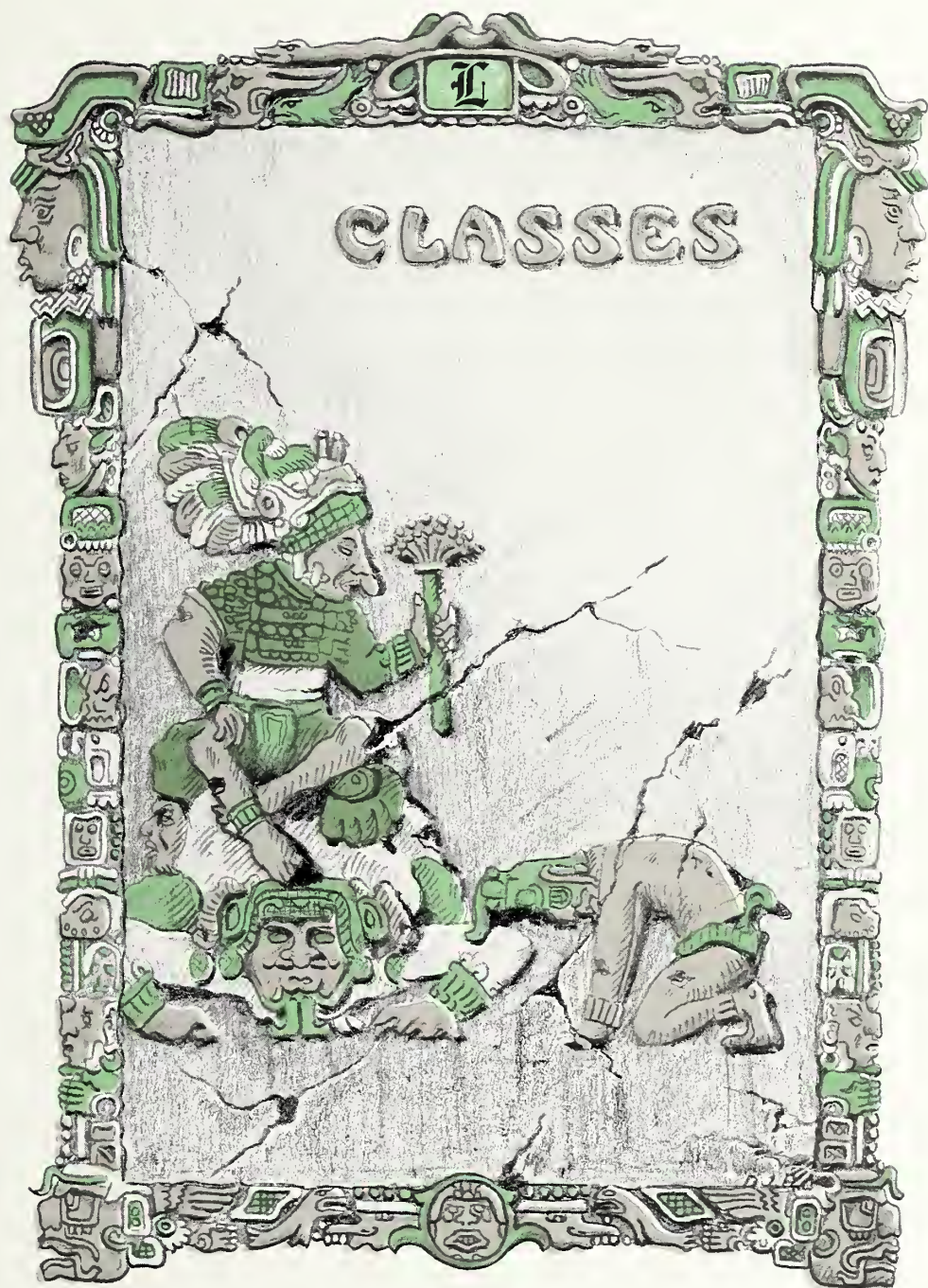


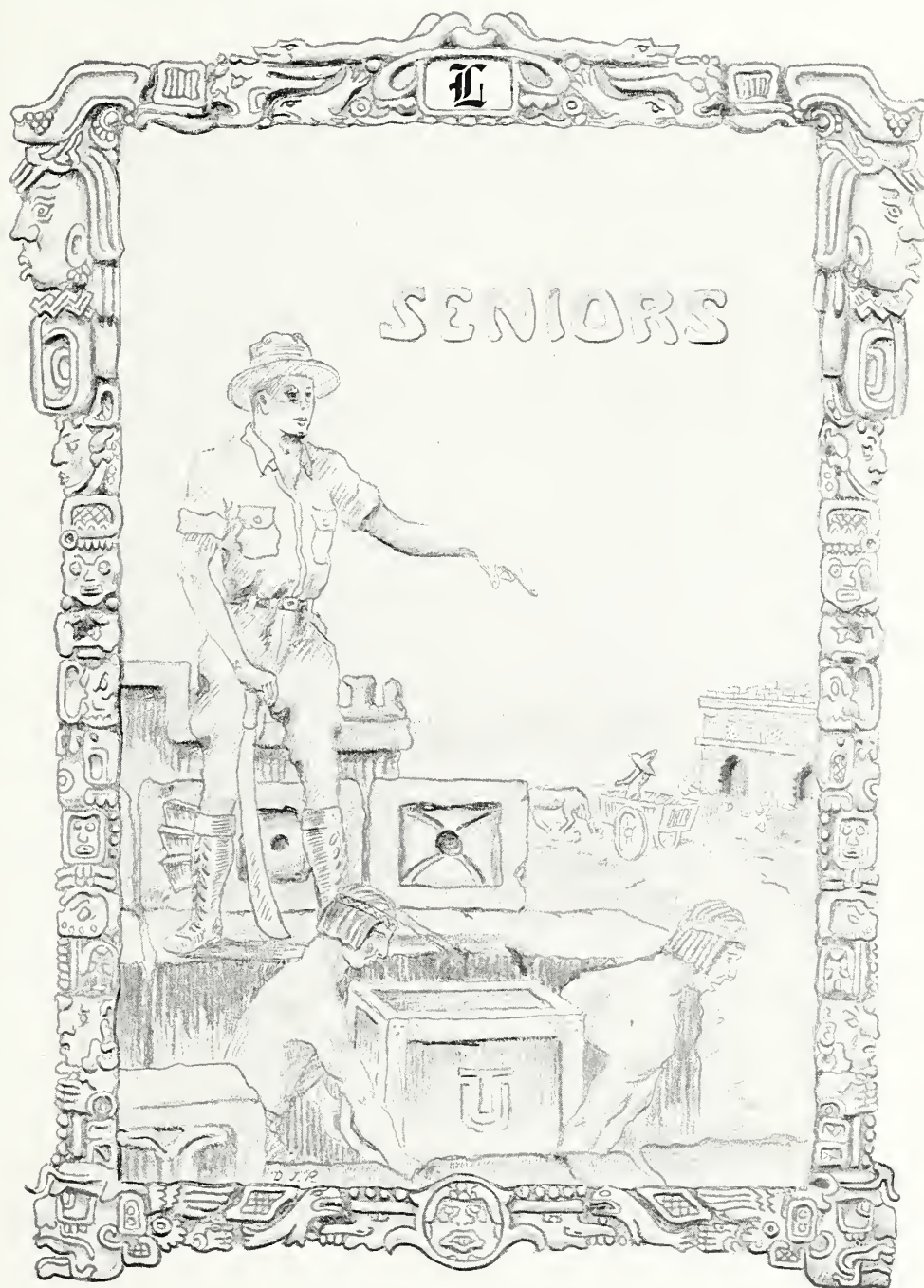












SENIOR CLASS



John J. Boyd

JOHN J. BOYD

Class Football, 2; Vigilance Committee President, 2; Debating, 1-2; Social Science Club; Sophomore Dance Committee; Sodality, 2.

The battle is over, the smoke has cleared, the din and furor have ceased, and John, better known as "Major," has gained another victory on the scholastic field. John, let us assure you, is a scholar of repute and a depthless well of information. Long and lanky, he easily fortifies his distinction of being the tallest man in the class. To list John's interest in this thing called life is to call upon Webster for words with which to paint them. The history of the Civil War runs with an easy nimbleness through his mind. The quaint by-ways of Baltimore are friends to his rambling and the philosophy is his mental playground. March on, Major, your ability should simplify your progress.



Richard M. Carlin

RICHARD M. CARLIN

Debating, 1-4; Sodality, 1-2-3-4; Chemists' Club, 2; History Academy, 2-3; Social Science Club, 4; June Week Committee, 4; Junior Prom Committee; Greyhound, 4; "Green and Gray," 4.

Richard is one who is endowed with scholastic ability and the rare gift of a bubbling sense of good humor. Dick believes in burning the midnight oil and sailing the galley of knowledge deep into the morning hours. Those of his associates who were with him in high school days have cause to remember the eloquence of his recitals. A scholar and an orator is Dick, and his deep, rolling voice has a richness all his own. His customary and habitual expression is, "Oh, yea," and he says it with a forceful vividness that does not mince its meaning. In the "chem. lab." our lives were often jeopardized by violent explosions and effusions of chlorine gas that originated from his hood. His ability as a writer is known and valued by the staff of the *Greyhound*. We sincerely hope the Fates decree success his lot and grant him full measure of happiness.

SENIOR CLASS

HERBERT W. CASE

Class Football, 1-2; Class Basketball, 1-2; Social Science Club; Biology Club; Chemistry Club; Junior Prom Committee; June Week Committee; Sodality, 1-2-3-4.

Herb Case (not to be mistaken for his fellow-classmate, Suitcase,) shares the honor with Joe Leahy for the title of the Pride of Westminster. Besides that, he has the undisputed honor of being the class' social lion. And whatta lion is Herb, as he is in the dialect of Carroll County, with a ready smile and sharp, quick sense of humor and a love for Western Maryland. Herb, we want you to know, is our authority on turkey and horse-flesh. Turkey, says Herb, is the answered prayer of the Epicurean, and horses, the sport of kings and their princely Maryland descendants. Herb is medically inclined. Au revoir, Herb, and remember, Baltimore is not so far from home.



Herbert W. Case.

KENNETH A. CURTIS

Varsity Basketball, 1-2-3-4, Captain; Varsity Football, 1-2-3-4; Class Baseball; Social Science Club, 4; Debating, 1; Sodality, 1-2-3-4, Representative, 4; Junior Prom Committee.

Ken is a man in the double sense of the word, for in stature his six foot-plus figure fills the bill, and his accomplishments as a scholar and an athlete fill the other. Kenny, as you know, gained eight "L's" on the gridiron and the basketball court. "Dallaire to Curtis" has become a football tradition at Loyola, and his skillful receiving has served to cement that tradition. It is due to Ken's stellar game at center and able guidance as captain of the varsity team that Loyola met with such success on the court. Sir Curtis' kind heart and humorous stories have won for him a legion of friends and his lanky figure will be sincerely missed at Loyola. We don't know what the keeper of the fates has reserved for you, Ken, but we do know that you deserve something fine and something worthy.



Kenneth A. Curtis.

SENIOR CLASS

LAWRENCE J. DALLAIRE

Varsity Football, 2-3-4; History Academy, 2-3; Social Science Club; Class Basketball, 2-3-4; Varsity Baseball 3; Junior Prom Committee; Sodality, 3-4; All-Maryland Quarterback, 1931.

Larry will always be remembered by every Loyola student, and friends and even foes of Loyola, as one of the outstanding football players ever to don a grid uniform in Maryland. Under his guidance as helmsman of the signa's, the Greyhounds made history by tying Western Maryland (*mirabile visu*) and being nosed out by Holy Cross, 16 to 14, in the final minutes of play. Larry is one of those lads who is never at a loss for a clever reply, yet be it said to his credit, he knows when and where to exercise the gift. Believe it or not, but Larry holds the record of being the most faithful attendant of the public lecture course. This is but characteristic of Larry's spirit and loyalty to Loyola. Well, Larry, our parting prayer is not to let the distance between Salem and Baltimore remain unspanable.



Lawrence J. Dallaire



Jerome J. Egan

JEROME J. EGAN

Student Council, 3-4; Class Football, 1-2; Chemistry Club, 1-2-3; Junior Prom Committee; Social Science Club; Senior Debate; June Week Committee.

Gaze upon him. Note the serenity of mien, the mildness of eye, and the gentleness of bearing. Meet, dear friends, Jerry. Jerry came to us in our Sophomore year from the University of Maine, and they say the skies wept bitterly the day he left that distant campus. Beneath that mild exterior there is a heart of gold, plus a whole-hearted spirit ever willing to lend its untiring efforts for another, garnished by that gift of gifts, a captivating wit. In the realm of philosophy, Jerry has reaped a rich, golden harvest, and he is indeed a favorite of the queen of reasoning. Jerry anticipates assuming the role of barrister and that he will succeed is a certainty, for he is a success already.

SENIOR CLASS

FRANK X. ELLIOTT

Chemist Club, 3-4; Sodality, 3-4; Class Treasurer, 2; Junior Prom Committee, 3; Theta Tau Fraternity, 4; June Week Committee, 4.

Before you is a portrait of a man who can truthfully claim for his friend every person who has known him. That's Frank, and because of his prepossessing nature and gay smiling countenance he has made the four-year course of his "fratres in science" seem shorter and far more pleasant.

His ability as a student and scientist is well-known, and bright burns the light of his accomplishments. Just as Frank was an enthusiastic student, so was he a loyal supporter of every activity of Loyola during his four years with us. Frank's future lies in the field of science, and we, who know his qualifications, have no doubt but that the Fates will deal kindly with him.



Frank X. Elliott

JOHN P. FITZGERALD

Class Vice-President, 2-3-4; Vice-President Student Council, 4; President Theta Tau Fraternity; Freshman Debate; Class Football, 1-2; Class Basketball, 1-2-3-4; Baseball, 1; Sodality, 1-2-3; Sophomore Dance Committee; Vigilance Committee; Junior Prom Committee; June Week Committee; Office Manager "Green and Gray," 4.

He held no fear for the things of the classroom. Indeed, nothing seemed difficult to him save worry. He was not indifferent, but optimistic. Hastily called upon to fill the role of vice-president in our Sophomore year, "Fitz" so acquitted himself as to be twice re-elected in the succeeding years. His stellar play on our freshman football team is a matter of history. "Fitz" found the social field no barrier along the path to distinction. As a matter of fact, his ability as an exponent of the art of Terpsichore has made him a "sine qua non" to every hop's success. With it all, "Fitz" has remained a man of modesty, whose words are few. Such a combination is bound to merit appreciation in the future, but none greater than ours.



John Fitzgerald

SENIOR CLASS

ROLAND C. FARLEY

Sodality, 1-2; Orchestra, 2; Committee Sophomore Frolique; Junior Prom Committee; Freshman and Sophomore Football; Debating, 1; History Academy, 2-3; Chemists' Club, 2; Social Science Club, 4.

Roland is a gentleman and the personification of good fellowship and loyalty to Loyola. He is known as the man with the voice, and a voice indeed it is, matching its depth with the deep roar of the swollen sea. Roland has earned, and justly so, the reputation of a diligent scholar and a conscientious worker. For these manly qualities of study and loyalty, he has earned the staunch friendship of his professors and classmates. A more versatile fellow would be hard to find, for when the occasion demands, Roland can sway an audience with his eloquence or make playthings of their emotions with his strings and bow. What field of endeavor will occupy Roland's attention we know not, but we do know that success has no choice, other than to crown his efforts.



Roland C. Farley



Norman V. Feldpush

NORMAN FELDPUSH

Sodality, 1-2-3-4; Chemistry Club, 3-4; Debating, 3-4; June Week Committee, 4.

Norman happily may be numbered among the student ranks of Loyola College once again. It gives us unexpected pleasure to welcome him, after the lapse of a year, and many indeed were his congratulations. As his classmates we are cognizant of his ability in philosophy, and Dame Rumor informs us he was noted in the sciences, and for his excellent lectures to the Chemistry Club. Norm is rather inclined to reticence, but every now and then, when we least expect it, he bobs up with a question that puts to rout our perfect slumbers in "Nirvana." 'Tis said that Norm was once accustomed to haunt the basketball courts, but now, as a married man, he doubtless has lost his ghostlike tendencies. Life should not be much trouble to such a man as Norm admittedly is, so we, upon the eve of graduation, entertain but little worry of his future.

SENIOR CLASS

FELIX GRAHAM

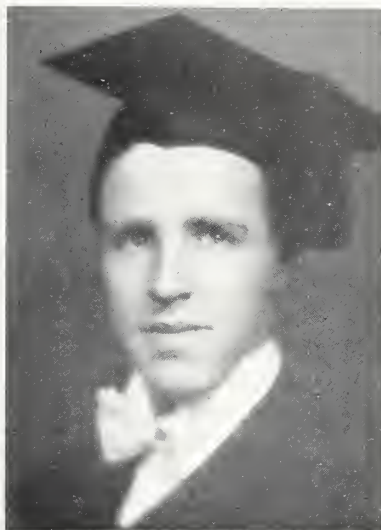
Debate, 1-4; Marshall, 1; History Academy, 2-3-4; Secretary, 3; Vergil Academy, 1; Chemistry Club, 2; Social Science Club, 4; "Green and Gray" Staff, 4; "Greyhound" Staff, 3-4; June Week Committee, 4; Junior Prom Committee, 3; Sodality, 1-2-3-4; C. S. M. C., 3-4; Representative, 3; Soph. Dance Committee, 2; Theta Tau Fraternity, Secretary, 4.

May we now present for your approval Felix M.? We cannot begin to narrate the many achievements of Felix since he came to us as one of the Happy Warriors from Loyola High. His ever cheerful disposition and winning smile give to Felix what is generally termed personality.

As a scholar his reputation is well-founded, and when we, his classmates, seek aid in a titubated subject, Felix gives unstintingly of his wealth of knowledge.

Affable, conscientious, and ambitious is Felix, and it is those qualities which have characterized his classwork and his participation in extracurricular activities.

Feeling that garlands of success will encircle your brow, we confidently take leave of you, Felix, and bid you adieu.



Felix M. Graham

EDWARD JAMES GROCHMAL

Chemist Club, 2-3-4; String Ensemble, 3-4; Virgil Choir, 3; Class Representative of Chemist Club, 4; Junior Prom Committee; "Green and Gray" Staff.

Here is a patient toiler who strives for perfection and not mediocrity. In a quiet and unassuming manner Ed. daily plys his task. His deeds may not stand out with dazzling brightness, but you can with perfect confidence lay the blame to his natural shyness. Sometime before Ed. came to us he must have learned that mere words win not more than silence. How else can we explain his silent and unassuming spirit that has accomplished so much.

Ed. is both a chemist and a musician par excellence. We call to witness the Chemists' Club and Virgil Choir. It is a familiar sight to behold his trusty Franklin, Towson bound, in the dusky hours of early evening. For Ed. has a proclivity to linger long in the lab. It is our sincere hope, Ed., that somewhere in the hidden future you shall find success worthy of your diligent efforts.



Edward J. Grochmal

SENIOR CLASS

JOHN HENRY HOUCHENS

Class Secretary, 4; Debating, 1; Sodality, 1-2-3-4; Biology Club, 4; History Academy, 2-3; Chemistry Club, Secretary, 4; Student Council, 4; Class Football, 1-2; June Week Committee, 4.

May we present our jester de-luxe? It is a rare occasion when "Doc" has no quip to offer. Ever-ready with a kind word and eager to assist his fellow classmen, he has won a place in the hearts of a'l. Though small in stature, "Doc" bears the intellectual burden of a giant. He has received his bachelor's degree in letters and arts, having at the same time mastered the sciences. In his spare time, "Doc" is given to the manly art of pugilism. Your genial nature, "Doc," and diligence, have left a lasting impression upon us. We feel sure that your determined efforts, with a fine sense of humor to lighten the burdensome way, will carry you far in the medical profession.



John H. Houchens Jr.



Thos J. Kenney

THOMAS J. KENNEY

June Week Committee, 4; Class Basketball, 3, 4; Sodality, 4; Social Science Club, President, 4; Junior Prom Committee, 3; Assistant Managing Editor "Green and Gray," 4.

Tom was a late-comer to our ranks. He did not join us until the beginning of our Junior year. Late though he was, we feel that he has ever been one of us. Most men have a special line of endeavor in which they are more or less proficient. Tom is not subject to this restriction. In studies and oratory he has distinguished himself; nor is he without athletic tendencies. Tom has lent a guiding hand in the formation of an active Student Council. It is rumored that he will choose a career in Law. A congenial friend and willing worker, we know that he will make the best of whatever opportunities the future may present.

SENIOR CLASS

JOSEPH HERBERT LEAHY

Debating, 1-2; Freshman Football; Class Basketball; John Shea History Club; Junior Prom Committee; June Week Committee; Social Science Club.

Joe is small. Now please understand we are referring merely to his physical proportions. How a face like his could carry a smile as large as his has perplexed many a thinking man. But Joe's smallness, and he isn't so small at that, ceases with the physical. Possessed of a truly beautiful voice, Joe has on occasions given the student body a concrete demonstration of the old adage, "music doth have charms." While we have been privileged to have Joe's company but for a year, we part from him with sincere regret. "Adios," Joe, and the best of luck.



Joseph H. Leahy

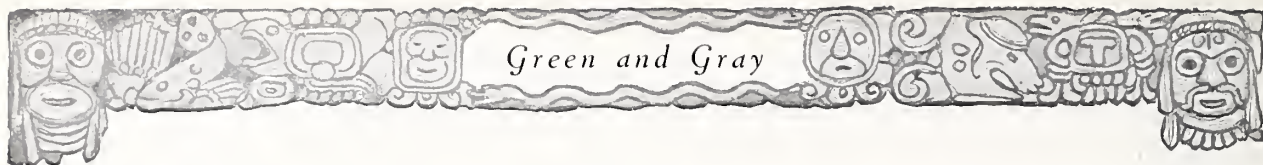
JOSEPH H. MENNING

"Greyhound" Staff, 2-3; "Green and Gray" Staff, 2-3; Chemists' Club, Representative, 2-3; President, 4; Biology Club, 4; History Academy, 2, Vice-President, 3; Vergil Academy, 1; Sodality, 1-2-3-4; Assistant Prefect, 3; Debating Society, 1-4; Class Secretary, 3; Student Council, 3.

His is that intangible quality of forging ahead by dint of hard work. Joe is the possessor of several medals, testimonials of his ability. That he has executive qualities was manifested in his tenure of office as Junior Class secretary and president of the Chemists' Club. Joe, despite his complete scholastic program, found time to participate in many of our class activities. His presence was felt in the History Academy as well as on the *Greyhound* staff. Need we mention that Joe finds delightful repose from his endeavors on the dance floor? We understand, Joe, that you are destined to become an M.D. May your future prove as bright as your past.



Joseph H. Menning



Bernard A. McCormack

SENIOR CLASS

BERNARD A. MCCORMACK

Varsity Football, 1-2-3-4 Captain, 4; Varsity Baseball, 3; Freshman Baseball; Class Basketball, 1-2-3-4; Sodality, 1-2-3-4; Class Track, 1.

During the four years in which Putz cavorted on Loyola's line, his power, ability, and spirit won the hearts of all. His untiring efforts gained for him the coveted honor of captain in his senior year. Likewise he achieved honorable mention on the A-I-Maryland Elevens of '29 and '30. Putz belongs to that elite class of athletes who display their qualities in the classroom as well as on the field of physical combat. Needless to say these are not the limits of his proficiency. Putz is a social lion of great repute, whose timely jests have enlivened many a gathering. It is with great regret that we sever our daily connections with him, but he knows that he will find a constant place in our hearts in the years to come.



Francis R. Moran

FRANCIS R. MORAN

Freshman Debate; Senior Debate; Sodality, 1-2-3-4; History Academy, 2-3-4, President, 3; "Greyhound" 2-3-4, Editor-in-Chief, 4; Editor-in-Chief "Green and Gray," 4; Social Science Club, Publicity Manager, 4; Ring Committee, 3-4; June Week Committee; Junior Prom Committee; Theta Tau Fraternity.

"Frank" has been the recipient of many distinctive honors since his arrival at Loyola, and to say the least he has merited them. Slim, neither tall nor short, sunny of smile, he has won his way into the hearts of his classmates. Gifted with a facile pen, and an easy impulsive sense of humor, and an ability to marshal words in eloquent order, he seems to have been lavishly favored by the gods. His classroom career has been marked by a constant series of objections. "Frank" could find a well of mirth in the most innocent statements, and wake up the dignity of the class with many a witty turn. Scholar, a true gentleman, a humorist, a man of letters is "Frank," and success seems to be but your destiny.



SENIOR CLASS

JOHN J. MORAN, JR.

Senior Class Treasurer; "Green and Gray," 1, 2, 3-4; Advertising and Circulation Manager, 4; Greyhound, 1-2-3; Advertising Manager, 3; Sodality, 1-2-3-4; Member Student Council, 4; Class Football, 1-2; Executive Committee Junior Prom; Chairman Sophomore Dance Committee; Social Science Club, 4; Debating, 1-4; Theta Tau Fraternity, 4.

In every assembly there will be found a man who is conspicuous for his ability, and who has an inborn tendency for organizing. John is such a man. He was unanimously chosen treasurer this last semester, and has carefully hoarded our pieces-of-eight. As the advertising manager of the GREEN AND GRAY he was invaluable, and as a friend he holds a warm place in our hearts. John is a well-known habitue of all college social functions, and has a special affinity for blondes. He is an excellent student, and is endowed with one of the most remarkable memories, may we say, in the universe. In truth, John is usually designated as the possessor of the one and only photographic memory. His affable greeting to every one and his pleasant friendship shall remain fast in our memories long after we have parted.



J. Moran Jr.

AUSTIN R. NOONEY

Freshman Debate; Freshman Baseball; Class Football, 1-2; Class Basketball, 1-2-3-4; Varsity Baseball, 3; Virgil Academy, 1; Class Secretary, 1-2; Sophomore Dance Committee; Junior Prom Committee; Sodality, 1-2-3-4; Chemistry Club, 2; Social Science Club; "Green and Gray" Staff; June Week Committee; Theta Tau Fraternity, 4.

The absence of "Aust" will be deeply felt. His qualities have endeared him to all of us, and it is with sincere regret that we gaze ahead to the time when we must part from him. "Aust" is an adept and willing toiler in the quest of knowledge, and has acquired a considerable repute as a scholar and student. Prominent in all activities, few indeed are those events in which he does not participate. Committees and positions of importance have been repeatedly heaped upon him, but he has well proven himself a man capable of sustaining them. In addition to his many accomplishments, he has a facility for making friends and has a natural affability and sincerity that lend a charm to his companionship. Here's to Lady Luck, "Aust"; may she always remain steadfast with you.

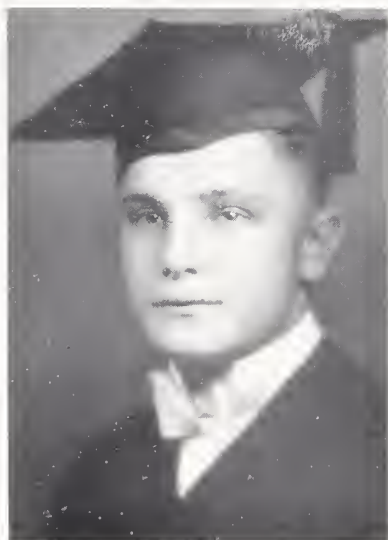


Austin R. Nooney

SENIOR CLASS



Sigmund R. Nowak



George J. O'Neal, Jr.

SIGMUND R. NOWAK

Chemistry Club, 2-3-4; Baseball, 1; Basketball, 1-2-3-4; Sodality, 4; Junior Prom Committee, 3.

We have enjoyed four long years at Evergreen with Sig, and with the passing of each year we have acquired a deeper feeling of friendship for him. Sig's particular occupation or hobby, as you may call it, is peering at wiggly things through microscopes and vainly striving to capture elusive atoms in a saucepan with a miniature pair of tongs.

In mathematics there are but few who can rival him, and none who can match his indifference to staggering sums of figures. However, his conquests are not restricted to the realm of science and mathematics, but extend to the basketball courts, where time and time again the smoothness of his play has won the crowd's applauding approval.

Yea, a silent man, but a man withal, one whose friendship is stored away in the treasure house of priceless things.

GEORGE J. O'NEAL, JR.

Virgil Academy, 1; Sodality, 1-2-3-4; Debate, 1-2; Junior Prom Committee, 3; Junior Varsity Basketball, 1-2; Class Basketball, 1-2-3-4; Class Football, 1-2; Class Baseball, 1; Class Track, 1; June Week Committee, 4; Chemistry Club, 2.

"Dutch" is the moniker he labors under, but yet he manages to remain a true Irishman. George is a versatile lad. Versatile in things academic and things athletic, as the furrows he left in the fields of philosophy and his scintillating performances on the class basketball and football teams amply testify. He is one of whom we are justly proud, and one who we are sure will leave his name in the hall of fame. "Dutch" is persevering and ambitious, duofold qualities which insure any man of success, but when we add to these his high degree of intelligence, we may, without any hesitation proclaim for him a great future, and a life filled with many achievements.

SENIOR CLASS

C. EDWARD STORCK, JR.

Class President, 2-3-4; Student Council, 3-4, President, 4; Assistant Manager Varsity Football, 1-2-3, Manager, 4; Chairman June Week Committee, 4; "Green and Gray" Staff, 1-2-3, Managing Editor, 4; Assistant Managing Editor "Greyhound," 1-2, Managing Editor, 3; Class Football, 1-2; Sodality, 1-2-3-4, Prefect, 4; Manager Frosh Baseball, 1; Secretary Debating Society, 1; Frosh Rules Committee, 1; Chairman Frosh Dance Committee, 1; Vigilance Committee, 2; A. A. Dance Committee, 2; Soph Dance Committee, 2; History Academy, 2-3; Executive Chairman Junior Prom Committee, 3; Delegate National Sodality Convention, 2; Delegate National C. S. M. C. Convention, 3.

Behold, gentle reader, a full man. As an executive, an organizer, as a student, and as a friend, Eddie has few peers. Mild and quiet of manner, keenly intelligent, always and ever sympathetic, are the characteristics that make him one of the college's most liked men. That his class saw fit to honor him with the presidency for three years is ample proof of the high esteem in which he is held. A prodigious worker, associated with practically every activity in the school, nevertheless Eddie has maintained the standard of scholarship envied by many and surpassed by few. "Vale," we say, knowing that success and happiness cannot fail to be yours.

CHARLES P. TREPPE

Biology Club, 4; Chemistry Club, 3-4; Social Science Club, 4; Class Basketball, 3-4.

Charlie deserted the class rooms of the University of Maryland for the precincts of Loyola. Two years we have known Charlie, and strange as it may seem, we know him not. A veritable man of mystery, whose schedule often seems to conflict with the schedule of the college. Quiet, amiable, propounder of philosophical difficulties that leave the class, more often than not, struggling in a metaphysical abyss, while the professor says, "Will you please repeat that objection?"—that's Charlie, or at least what we know of him. Rumors seeping in from obscure sources have it that Charlie is a man *about women of no mean proportions* in certain parts of West Baltimore. Success to you, Charlie, and may you continue to mystify the public. It's a priceless asset.



C. Edward Storck Jr.



Charles P. Treppe



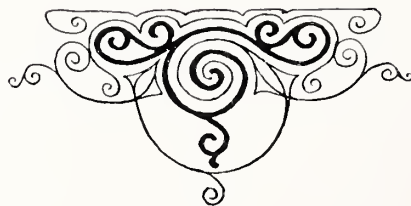
William J. Thaler

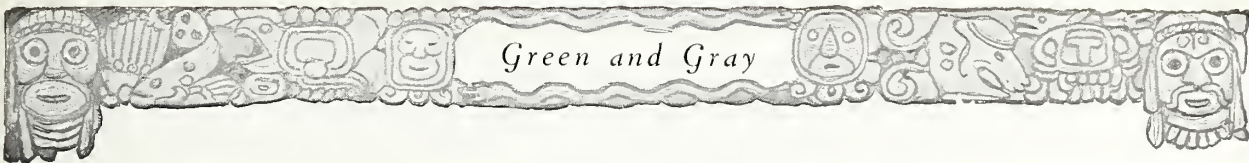
SENIOR CLASS

WILLIAM J. THALER

Chemist Club; Sodality, 3-4; Junior Prom Committee.

Fate had been unkind, for she deprived us of Bill's company for all but two years of our college course. After pursuing his quest for knowledge in the wilds of Pennsylvania, Bill returned to Baltimore, his home town, and entered the portals of Loyola as a Junior. Ere long the Class of '32 realized that Pennsylvania had lost a good man and that Loyola had gained one. A quiet, smiling chap whose opinion on things academic and scientific carries with it the weight accorded a scholar, that's Bill. Certain members of the Class of '32, who disdain to travel in trolley cars, will no doubt recall with gratitude in years to come the splendid taxi service rendered by Bill. Good-bye, Bill, and may all good things be yours.





Green and Gray



SENIOR CLASS





Green and Gray

Nineteen Thirty-Two



JOHN J. MORAN
Treasurer



C. EDWARD STORCK, JR.
President



JOHN P. FITZGERALD
Vice-President



JOHN H. HOUCHENS
Secretary

Senior Class History

Strange are one's thoughts when one is on the eve of breaking, forever, the connections that the years have labored to build, strange are the feelings that fill the heart, when the time of this dreaded step grows closer. If in this strange fantasy we can give to print something of the myriad of emotions to which we now are subject, then we are content that we write not in vain. It is easier and more graceful to pen our closing thought of Loyola, if we think of our stay at Loyola as one vast canvass, painted by some unknown artist.

We open to find him hastening to add the final touches of completion to the canvass. Busily he plies his brush, here to add a long hidden characteristic, there to pin a newly found virtue, here a kindness long hidden by brusqueness of action, rushing to finish his task, lest time force him to leave his great work uncompleted. While we are waiting, let us wander down the years, to view the parts that he has already finished.

Freshman Year! Even now the bright hues with which the scene was once painted have begun to fade. Time has softened and mellowed this canvass . . . the strong whack of the punishing paddle can be seen descending on the tender freshman buttocks . . . painted lips say unpaintable things about the wielders of the paddle . . . strange is the number of faces to whom the years have made us strangers . . . ah, yes,





the names slowly return now . . . Tailspin Tommy with his southern drawl and gay indifference . . . "Chisel" . . . and then a "Hoddy" . . . slowly they come back to us . . . somewhere there are freshman hats . . . yes, here come the wearers . . . some wearing them, others tolerating them, and the more daring, carrying them . . . what angles they make against young skulls . . . and those hideous, eternal green ties . . . the muddy slush of the "soph-frosh" football game . . . stalward young stalwards seeking to do and die . . . victory and the liberty from the hated reforms that it spelled.

Examinations . . . and now the artist has more time for detail, because the characters have become fewer . . . we shake their hands, as they slowly walk from our life forever . . . the dreary winter months . . . watering our hopes and ambitions with the flagrant mustiness of Cicero . . . still nursing illusions that had not curdled to delusions yet . . . slowly the polish so ardently sought in high school is wearing . . . humanity is the next goal . . . because we were told that freshmen were not people . . . what a keen delight the artist must have had in giving to the beardless chin the first lines of tender cynicism . . . May, mild, mellow, Maryland May . . . the artist grows gay, and his colors become ecstatic . . . a lazy group of freshmen discuss equally grave things in a mellow, lazy fashion . . . we missed a scene . . . the shuffle of merry feet double-crossing orchestra rhythm . . . 'twas the Freshman Hop . . . June, lazy, sinful June . . . the dimness of rhetoric now forgotten . . . the awarding of diplomas . . . the heat . . . school is over . . . singularly well has the artist painted this canvass.

Sophomores . . . Shades of Torquemada . . . are these stern wielders of the paddle the humble receivers of its blows last year? . . . we crowd closer to the canvass . . . yes, they are the same . . . a little taller, more worldly and bla'é, and perhaps a little lazier . . . and then the delightful bliss of doing things that you do not understand . . . that have funny smells that get funnier when you mix them . . . queer beakers and queer bottles . . . sure it's Chemistry . . . Plato and Demosthenes take the same licking as the differentiating sign of some forgotten Math genius . . . what a change . . . for surprise was the chief characteristic that fled from the brush of our artist in freshman year . . . now, as sophomores, a faint, as yet unthorough look of disdain has won the day . . . Christmas and the string quartet . . . worthy speakers and then the holidays . . . oh, would that the canvass could share the color of those holidays . . .

Exams come in monotonous regularity . . . the new Library building . . . but somehow we like the old Science building . . . no one has ever yet matched the priceless combination of dead cats in the varied stages of decay, formaldehyde, fragrant as the breath of a thousand devils, then toss in a little calculus . . . it keeps getting harder to review this canvass . . . slower becomes our review as fonder become our memories . . . but we must hurry . . . time beats on . . . and quickly we tumble through the months and fall headlong and excited into our junior year . . .

Juniors . . . and as juniors of course, we lived only for the Prom . . . now the canvass consists of groups of grave youngsters . . . meaning you and I . . . shaking the canvass with our debates on certitude and kindred eternities . . . Philosophy . . . a much abused word . . . the bread of the student's life . . . eagerly sought and more eagerly devoured . . . Physics . . . a scholastic quagmire whose very sound spelt trouble . . . 'tis a

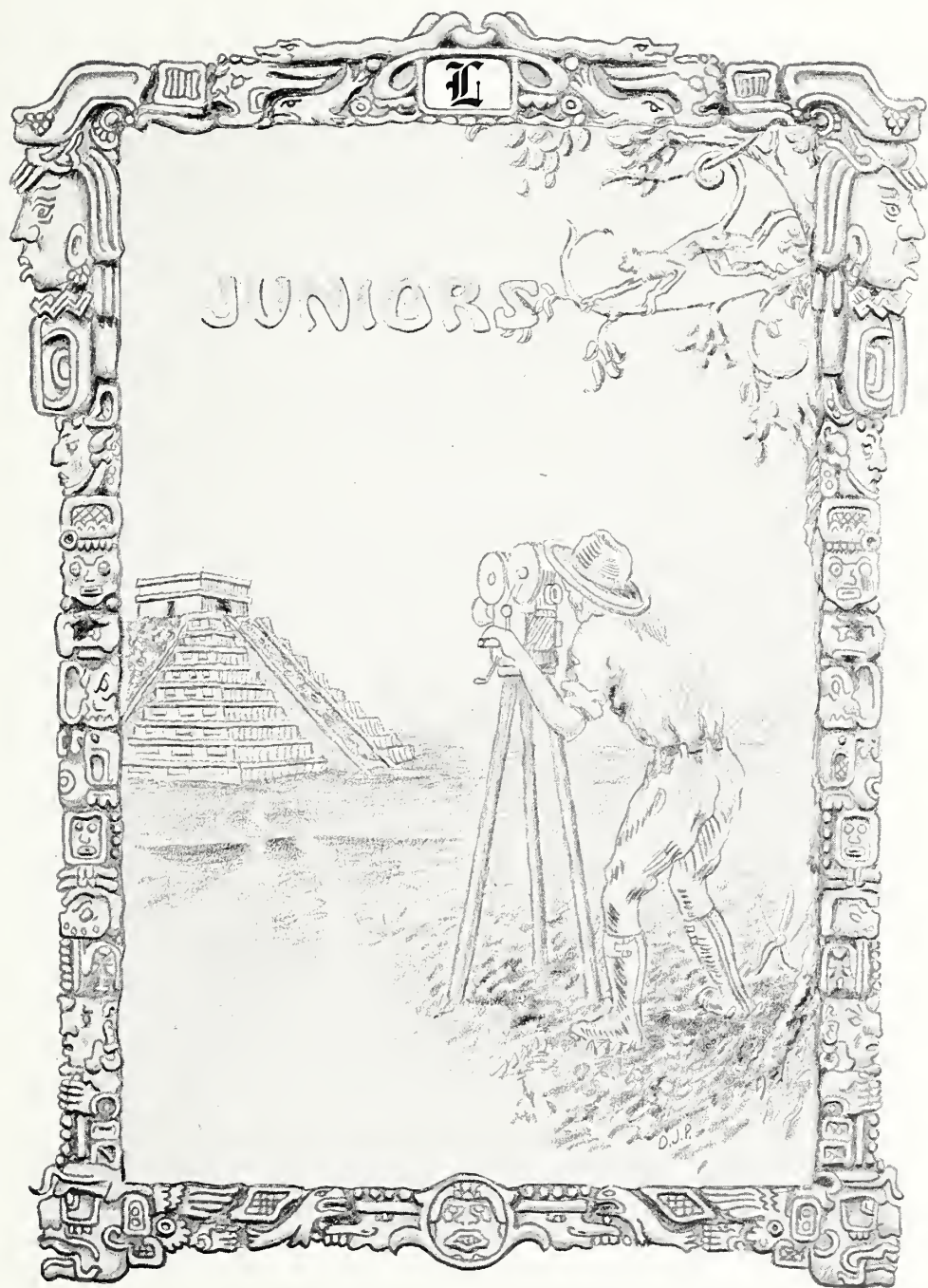




wise artist we have . . . and his oils paint most truly of the saga that is his theme . . . see how the faces change . . . disdain is now giving way to an intellectual hauteur . . . a grave, condescending approval of the world, weighed and found wanting . . . in many respects . . . and then the Prom . . . restlessly impatient, a gay riot of color and music, set in a fairyland that was once a gymnasium . . . brilliant and polished, it marked the zenith in the college social whirl . . . after a few mad hours it quickly simmers and fades into the garden of memory . . . the canvass loses interest now . . . we pass on . . .

Senior . . . the goal of years of study and work . . . of heartache . . . of laughter and tears . . . of care . . . the end itself, and yet so close that we are wont to hesitate . . . and like a true artist, our painter has become more deft . . . it is not paint that we see now, but flesh and blood . . . not canvass, but life . . . words and acts are no longer passing things . . . they are precious memories, whose burden we will treasure for the rest of our life . . . and now a Frat . . . cautious, careful and shrewd . . . the Year Book and its parent worries . . . caps and gowns . . . pictures . . . the Frat Dance . . . and then the never-forgettable New Year's Frolic . . . the Biddle Street round table . . . worried haggard faces . . . the Mid-Year exams . . . and the new class rings, elegant and much-admired . . . quick grows the pace of time, and quick flies the artist's brush . . . now, Lent, quiet, restful and contemplative . . . the break of spring . . . even life becomes mellow . . . the garden for the last time becomes a thing of lovely beauty . . . more exams . . . success . . . those few gracious days before goodbye means forever . . . how beautiful is the campus . . . how warm the companionships . . . harsh things readily soften in the mellowness of the Maryland sun . . . never noticed how attractive the buildings were before . . . the voices in the cafeteria . . . the dim-mustiness of the lockerrooms . . . the peace of the library . . . summer in all its wantonness . . . gee, but it is hard to leave . . . see the artist falters as he adds these last touches . . . then graduation . . . the roll of words scarcely heard . . . the diploma . . . queer things, the ribbon . . . and suddenly the artist flings aside his palette, and stands apart to gaze upon his masterpiece . . . he has finished . . . quickly and abruptly . . . and better so . . . and you and I, Seniors, have finished as models . . . never more can we know the million joys and the million sorrows with which we helped to make it . . .

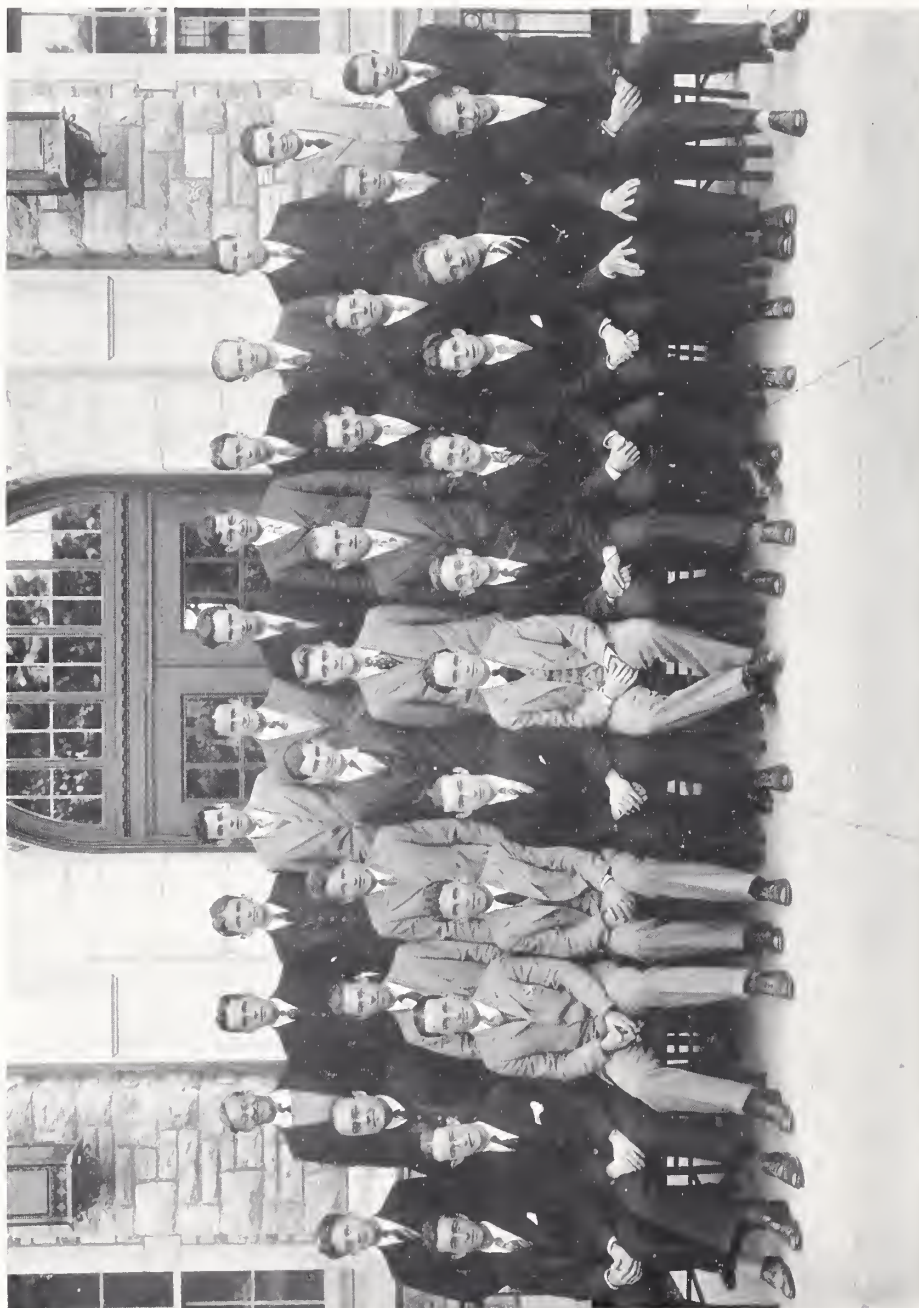






Green and Gray

Nineteen Thirty-Two



JUNIOR CLASS





Green and Gray

Nineteen Thirty-Two



EDWARD L. MCINTYRE
Treasurer

JOHN G. GIBSON
President

FRANK B. KEECH
Secretary

Junior Class Notes

It was one of those long dreary days in February. The rain pattered rhythmically on the window panes and a distant voice droned endlessly in my ears. Farther and farther it slowly drifted away—softer and softer became the music of the rain drops—and then—a peaceful quiet. In a minute one of the boys came running up with the suggestion that we pay a visit to the chemistry lab., where he had prepared some mysterious lotion which he wanted to test. My spirits were in harmony with the weather and so I agreed to be the martyr to science. It took but a moment to apply the liquid to my eyelids and we both settled down to watch the results.

They came at once. There was a blinding flash, a roar, and then darkness. I was flying through the air. Onward and onward I sailed on wings of the wind—until at last objects began to take form. I had come into a huge department store. A calendar told me it was December, 1951.

I wandered aimlessly until I found myself in the toy department. The ponderous bulk of a much-bewhiskered Santa Claus grinned benignly from a corner. The familiarity of the rotund figure at once struck me, and I strolled over. Yes, it was good old Jack Gibson, of Loyola fame. We chatted a while and he suggested that I drop in to see a mutual friend, none other than John Patrick Bauernschub, whose office was located on the floor above. I went up, but stood amazed at the sign on the office door: "World's Leading Authority on Women's Lingerie." Yes, that's he, I thought, but probably too busy to see me. And so I left.

I had gone but a few steps when a nearby radio blared out defiantly: "Your announcer—Julian Hanlon. You will now hear radio's most famous crooner—Steve Becker." I hurriedly walked away thinking, "You can fool some of the people some of the time . . ."





The magic lotion next carried me to a hospital of international repute. Dr. Charles Wollack was performing a historic operation before the assembled brethren of the American Medical Society. It was a great day for me, but Hon. Dr. was quite hardened to that sort of thing.

The scene changes. I am on a broad highway. A fleet of trucks approaches. It is the unemployed march to the White House—and Brother Vince Carlin leads the Springfield (Mass.) contingent. The line halts. Men pile out and take their place in line before a sumptuous palace of the road. It is Chick Bell's Barbecue.

Nothing but broad stretches of ice in sight. No sign of life. Then the distant hum of an air-ship. It is the new zeppelin of Col. Chester Lubinski, the Antarctic explorer, who has just claimed every inch of land at the South pole for the U. S. A.

The rostrum of the Senate Chamber. A modest gentleman has just finished speaking. Deafening applause. Bud Tierman, the gentleman from New York, has just gained his point. As he steps out into the corridor he is congratulated by Craig Storck, Ambassador to Germany, through the benevolence of the President, "Silent Tom" Houff.

The Sahara. Great wastes of treeless sand. A long caravan winding its way among the dunes. It is the archaeological expedition of Prof. Phil Flannery, seeking new finds for the enlightenment of mankind. A bank of blue-coated horsemen gallops over the nearest dune. The French Foreign Legion! And at its head is Major Ben Egan—trying to forget a lost love.

A dimly-lit hotel dining room. Soft music. Enter Dave Donovan, the renowned novelist. He has come to hear Tommie Duggan and his Loyal Arcadians, now contracted for at a huge sum.

A football gridiron. Loyola College. Head Coach Al Cullen grins as the boys trot around the track. Inside the gym, basketball coach Willie Bender puts his men through their paces. Football and basketball championships have become synonymous with Loyola.

The frozen North. A solitary horseman. It is Capt. Jim Kemp, of the Canadian Royal Mounted Police, searching for the celebrated biologist, Dr. Terry Murphy, who had been lost in the recent storm.

The tropical beauty of low-hanging palms. Whispering waves. The enchanting color of a Florida twilight. A lone heiress swimming. A cry of help—and head guard Bill Nahm to the rescue. The task over, he jumps into his McGuirk Six, and hurries away to see Frank Keech break the motor cyclist's speed record at Daytona. Tennis champ Dennis R. McAleer chuckles and walks off with the heiress.

The clatter of typewriters. A newspaper office. Editor Power puffs away on his pipe as he orders private detective John Marshall Jones to get the latest on the new graft case.

The elaborate disorder of a movie studio. "Nice work, Ray," says Director Bill Coffman, as Raymondo Kirby finishes being "shot" for the last scene of his latest picture.

A deep, broad ravine. Rugged cliffs. The site of a new dam. Engineer Paul Donohue has just figured out to a bucket how much cement will be required. He turns to his chemist friend, Ed Edelmann, and says, "We'll need your new process cement for this job." A helicopter drops down. A man alights. It is Jack Coon, pilot, gentleman of leisure, dropping in for a chat. He brings word that Gen. McIntyre is having trouble with his new men in the C. M. T. C.

The sunny Caribbean. The flagship Davenport, under Admiral Jelks, heading the Atlantic fleet. Aboard is Chief Justice Michael Plotezyk, on a good-will tour of South America.

A warm gentle breeze. A park bench. A man stretched out supinely upon it. Ah, it is I, Frank Otčenasek. So it has come to this. A spectacled arm of the law walks up. It is Officer Joseph Juskelis, strong man and checker champ of the department. He rudely strides my ribs with his club, and I am faced with the stark reality of a philosophy class, with my neighbor's elbow in my ribs. The rain had ceased. The droning voice had become quiet. All was well again.







SOPHOMORE CLASS





EDWARD B. REHKOPF
Treasurer

GEORGE W. Waidner
Vice-President

STEWART PALMER
Secretary

Sophomore Roll Call

To say that we Sophs came back to Evergreen without the expectation of bigger and better things would not be exactly true. With the memory of a successful freshman year prominent in our minds, we strolled chestily about the green-bordered walks of Loyola, expectant of even a more successful year. Yes, sir, we were going to do large things in the proverbial large manner.

First we bent our overflowing spirits to the task of electing officers. When all of the spirits had overflowed to the accompaniment of much electioneering (within fifty feet of the polls), we found ourselves the proud possessors of four first-class officers. "Charlie" Jackson was elected to the presidential chair, the vice-presidency went to George Waidner, and "Stew" Palmer undertook the secretarial duties. To the shoulders of "Ed" Rehkopf we entrusted the burden of our money—"May they bend him double with their weight!"

The largest Freshman Class in Loyola history next came to our notice, and with praiseworthy diligence we set about bringing ourselves to their notice. By means of various forms of persecution we effectually commanded their attention, not to mention their continued though unwilling obedience. Among the new arrivals were many "conscientious objectors" to "Pup" rules, and equally as many freshmen became closely acquainted with the business end of a paddle. Numerous other indignities were heaped upon the long-suffering "Pups". Some "hobble-gobbled", some carried baby dolls, some wore signs advertising their disobedience and the Sophomore Frolique, some even . . . but why enumerate? Ask any freshman, and you are assured of at least half an hour's





impassioned tirade. Despite all this, we can recall one momentous instance when the entire Freshman Class gave vent to a lusty cheer for the sophomores! (Are we mistaken, or was it booing?) Sufficient to say that when the day of the long-awaited frosh-soph game rolled around, there was blood in many a collegiate eye.

Blood indeed there was, both in the eye and on the gridiron. It seems that the spirit of the wintry day sneered maliciously at the sophomores. The game tethered back and forth with neither side having the scoring punch. Suddenly there came a bouncing boot from Jackson's toe, it slipped from willing freshmen hands, to be recovered by the sophomores. The two-point lead, resulting from the recovery, seemed to spell freshman doom. Ah yes, that evil spirit. A series of passes, and, in the slipping minutes, it had to happen. Oh, the irony of fate, for the freshmen scored a touchdown. This tale of sophomore woe must cease.

We feel morally certain that our scholastic achievements (cheers) will be the pride and joy of Loyola for many years to come (more cheering)? Under the tutelage of Father Marique we learned the "expression juste" of Horatian satire while Father Hacker initiated us into the fearful and wonderful gyrations of the Greek chorus of Sophocles. No soph will ever forget the expression, "Study your 'Persuasive Speech'" (accent on "Speech"), as enunciated by Father Reynolds in English class. For mathematics we were granted the services of both Father Love and Mr. Edgerton, and Mr. Doehler guides us through the developments of Medieval History. Our Apologetics is lucidly explained by Father Risacher, and in Chemistry Mr. Harber propounds laws and theories in masterly style. What studious soph could ask for more?

This chronicle would not be complete without a word about the Sophomore Frolique. Mindful of our last year's venture into the field of dance promoting, and its disastrous effects on our exchequer and credit, we resolved firmly to make this year's dance a financial success. The fact that it would be a success in other respects was a foregone conclusion. On the cold, clear night of November 27th we "froliques" merrily to the strains of Walter Routson's music, and all adjudged the affair a huge success. Furthermore, "the root of all evil" poured steadily into our coffers, so that even the most optimistic were overjoyed. Anyone who doubts the condition of our finances must go no further than "Ed" Rehkopf. Coincident with our rise to affluence, this sterling treasurer flaunted a new gray hat . . . let us say no more.

In school activities too, we have been very conspicuous. The football team boasted a "sophomore line", with Dunne, Morisi, Waidner and Jasaitis holding down varsity berths. The "bench club" too, boasting Rehkopf, Skelton, Goetzinger, Palmer and Azzarello was a sophomore aggregation. Great praise is due all of them for their connection with the greatest eleven in Loyola history. Six of our number claim a place on the *Greyhound* staff, Dolan, Risacher, Galvin, Bradley, Hanlon and Sybert being the journalists.

Among the various academies we possess a goodly representation. In the History Academy, the Horace Academy, the Chemist's Club, the Debating Society, and the Mendel Club, sophomores are very much in evidence. The Sodality, too, possesses a membership of which we can well be proud. May our junior year be even more successful!







Green and Gray

Nineteen Thirty-Two



FRESHMAN CLASS





Green and Gray

Nineteen Thirty-Two



THOMAS FARRELL
Treasurer

RAYMOND CUNNINGHAM
President

THOMAS MELIN
Secretary

Freshman Class History

The start of our college career was a propitious one, for school had hardly begun when we discovered that we had established a record as the largest Freshman Class in the history of Loyola, numbering eighty-five members in all. The first two weeks passed peacefully enough as we got our bearings, so to speak, secured our books, and made sure of our schedules. Then, almost like a bolt from the blue, we were introduced, and rather rudely too, to those stringent sophomore regulations, known as "Freshman Rules". We soon found out that there thereafter we were to be known by the inglorious title of "Pups". We also discovered that we had to wear tiny skull-caps and green ties, address upperclassmen as "Mister", carry our books in bookstraps, keep our coats and vests buttoned and perform sundry other ingenious tasks conceived and enforced by a picked body of strong-arm sophs, known as the "Vigilance Committee". For a few days we strutted the new caps and ties quite proudly, but we soon learned to our sorrow that they were but badges of our servitude to the second year men. The "trials" and subsequent "executions" by the committee inspired us to a spirit of revolt, but after several futile efforts at throwing off the yoke we learned to take it all in the right spirit for the "good of our sou's".

Studies now began in earnest and before long we were deeply involved in unraveling the mysteries of our various courses under the tutelage of what we soon came to realize as a very capable body of professors. Fr. Cerrute instructed us in Apologetics, Fr. Gaynor in Latin and English, Fr. Hacker in German, Fr. Marique in French and Greek, Fr. O'Malley in English and Spanish, Mr. Hauber in Chemistry, Mr. Scrimber in French, and Mr. Egerton in Math.

As the days passed by and we came to know one another better, it was agreed that a definite





outline of class activities should be decided upon. With this in view, class elections were held on October 14, at which Ray Cunningham was elected president, Thomas Melin, vice-president, John Cochrane, secretary, and Thomas Farrell, treasurer.

As soon as the class was organized, a call was sent out for football candidates for the freshman team and about thirty responded, with the hope of winning the annual freshman-sophomore game, and also our freedom from the tyrannical rule of the "sophs". Al Cullen, star varsity back, was secured to coach the team and work began in earnest.

This great "battle for independence" was played on Tuesday, December third. Almost at the outset it was evident that the game would be no walkaway for either side. After a scoreless first half, a sophomore kick rolled over the goal line, was fumbled and finally recovered by a sophomore for a safety, shortly after the third quarter began. Instead of "folding up" under this blow, the "Pups" fought all the harder. And in the last quarter when victory seemed a long way off, but only six minutes left to play, their efforts were rewarded as Quarter Beltz uncorked a series of passes to Bob Wright and Robert Botta that terminated in a score, as Botta, the right end, took the final pass over the goal line for the coveted touchdown. The freshman line deserves a large share in the glory, for the upperclassmen made only one first down during the game. Thus it was that we won our emancipation from the tyrannical sophs.

And speaking of football, the freshman contribution to the varsity squad is not to be overlooked. Tom Farrell played a great game at regular tackle, and Joe Miraglia saw quite a lot of action at the end post. Biggs, Costello, Douglas, Farley, Fittipaldi and Gaeng were also on the squad. The two freshman managers, Mueller and Slowik, past masters in the art of carrying a water bucket, could be seen every afternoon doing their bit to bring the team through a successful season.

The class does not lack basketball material either, as they boast of such p'ayers as Robert Beltz, Bob Botta, Reds Knott and Frank Taneyhill, stellar center of Loyola High School.

The drama called Ray Cunningham, Greg Kane, Roger Lewis, Joseph May and Frank Wright to join the newly-formed Dramatic Association, and let it be said to their credit, they gave a creditable account of themselves in the various plays presented during the year.

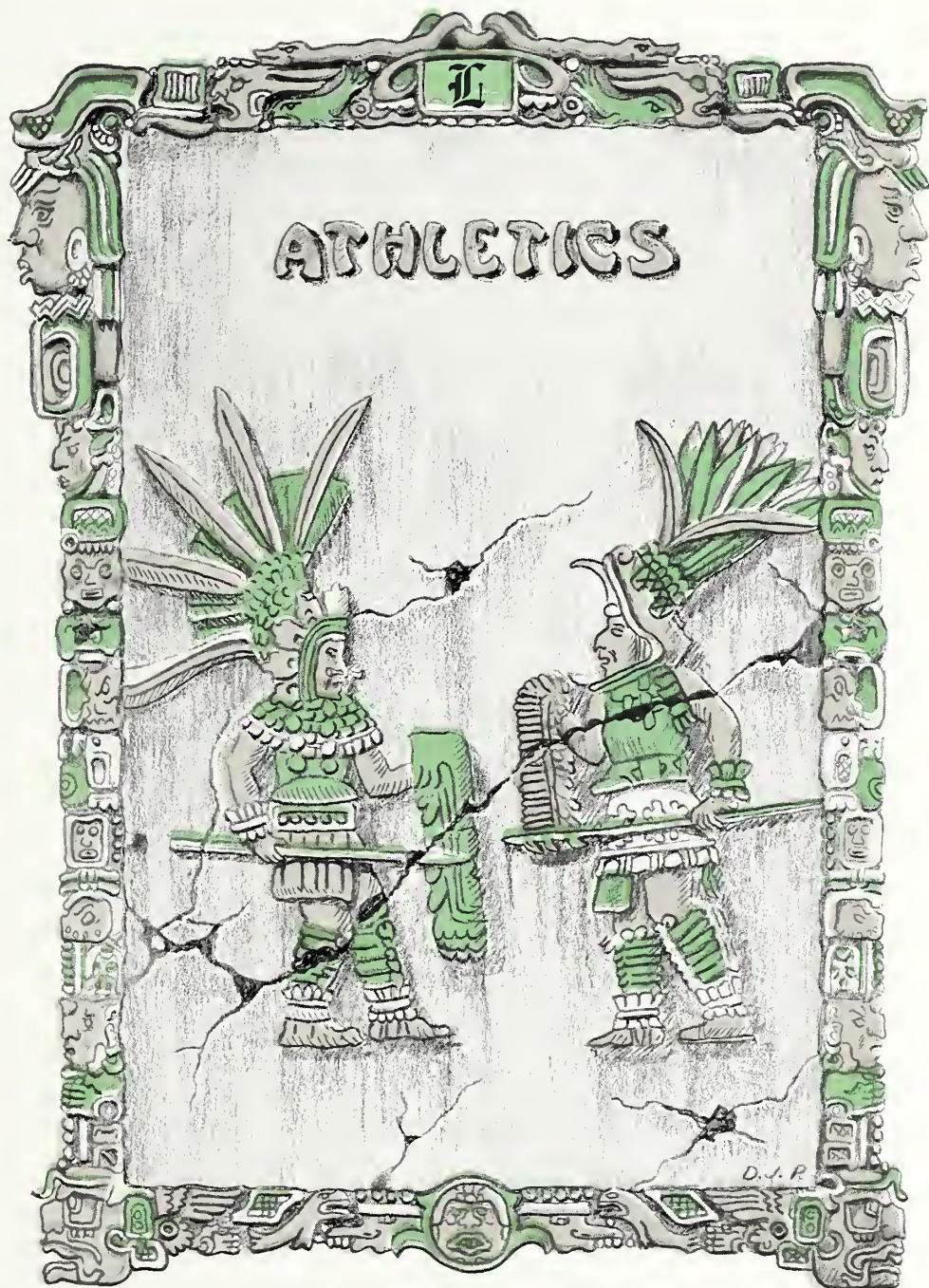
The *Greyhound* numbers among its staff members, Greg Kane, Roger Lewis, and Frank Wright, Ray Cunningham and others also helped in its publication and will, no doubt, find their names in "the upper left hand corner" when the new staff is appointed.

The chapel choir, which under Father Hacker's direction, sang at the various services in the chapel, is composed of a large percentage of freshmen.

There were sixty-eight of us in the George C. Jenkins Debating Society, of which Father Reynolds was moderator and Joseph May president. Besides this, the entire A.B. Latin class belonged to the Latin Classical Circle, while the Greek Seminar, a new extra-curricula activity at Loyola, claimed more of us.

From this brief summary, it is easy to see that we are interested in Loyola and in her activities. Every passing day gives us some new reason to love and praise our new-found Alma Mater. Thus, we feel justified in claiming without boastfulness or conceit, that we have that vital flame of school spirit with us. We are glad of this and it shall be our aim and endeavor to keep it alive and nourish it through the four years of our college course, so that, as its flame increases in brightness, it may lead us onward to greater and greater achievements for Loyola.









Athletic Director Walter A. Comerford

Coach Comerford has had a colorful career to say the least. As a three-sport man at Worcester Classical, Coach Comerford achieved an enviable record. At Worcester he was captain of the football team and twice captain of the baseball team, besides playing four years of varsity basketball.

Only a few of us know that Tony served thirteen months on the other side in the big scrap. After the war he entered Boston College, graduating in 1921. Tony played four years of football with B. C., was captain in '21, all-Eastern end in '21, and was a choice on several all-American teams.

His first coaching assignment was at the Governor Dummer Academy at Newburyport, Mass. He assisted Major Frank W. Kavanaugh at Fordham before coming to Loyola. At Loyola Coach Comerford has achieved singular success both in basketball and football, and his 1931 edition of the Greyhound eleven is still a subject of animated conversation.

The team he has produced and the character of the men he has helped to mold offer a finer tribute to his ability than we can hope to pay him through the few, brief lines of this book.





CAPTAIN BERNARD MCCORMACK



MANAGER ED. STORCK

CAPTAIN BERNARD MCCORMACK

Bernard McCormack, better known as "Putz," has had the honor of captaining one of the best football teams in the history of Loyola. "Putz" achieved quite a reputation for his gridiron ability before coming to Loyola as an All-Maryland scholastic guard. His sunny disposition and rollicking sense of Irish humor made him the most popular man on the club. The success of the team more than bolsters his quiet efficiency as captain.

MANAGER ED. STORCK

A good team needs a good manager and in Ed. Storck the Greyhounds had a man who filled their demands in every detail. His quiet efficiency earned the warm praise of both Father Cerrutte and Coach Comerford. Ed. seems to be born to the task of managing and his career in both high school and college is filled with obligations. Doubtless to say, when Ed. steps forth in June with his degree, he will be sorely missed, and we think that his position will be hard to fill.

CAPTAIN-ELECT MIKE PLOTCHYK

Mike, the smallest of the Greyhound gridmen, has been elected to captain Loyola for the coming season. He is a center and his plucky ability will always remain a bright light in Loyola football memories. Mike hails from Worcester, but has become a southernized northerner as a result of his stay with us. A quiet chap is Mike, but one to whom the destiny of the Greyhounds will be a sacred trust and obligation.





Football Schedule of 1932

October	1—Boston College	Boston
October	8—New London Submarine Base	Staten Island
October	15—Washington College	Baltimore
October	22—Villanova	Philadelphia
October	29—Western Maryland	Baltimore
November	5—Niagara	Niagara
November	13—Langley Field	Langley Field, Va.
November	19—Mt. St. Mary's	Emmitsburg
November	24—Catholic University	Washington

Football Squad

<i>Name.</i>	<i>Position.</i>	<i>Weight.</i>	<i>Height.</i>	<i>Age.</i>	<i>Prep School.</i>
Azzarello, Anthony	G.	165	5' 7½"	21	Forest Park
Bankoski, Anthony	T.	175	5' 11½"	21	Loyola
Eell, Charles	B.	170	5' 8"	21	Calvert Hall
Carlin, Vincent	B.	164	5' 10"	21	Classical High
Coon, John	T.	180	6' 1"	19	Loyola
Curtis, Kenneth	E.	180	6' 3"	22	Loyola
Dallaire, Lawrence	B.	150	5' 10"	24	Salem High
Dunne, Walter	E.	160	5' 11"	19	Loyola
Egan, Maurice	B.	167	6'	21	Mt. St. Joseph's
Goetzinger, Neil	B.	170	5' 9"	20	Loyola
McCormack, Bernard (C)	G.	180	5' 11"	22	Loyola
Morisi, Joseph	G.	183	5' 10"	20	Calvert Hall
Jasaitis, John	T.	178	6' 1"	20	City
Gaeng, Gordon	T.	169	5' 9"	20	Calvert Hall
Farley, Thomas	B.	155	5' 8"	20	Loyola
Sverki, Michael	B.	164	5' 8"	22	Brockton High
Waidner, George	T.	202	6' 4"	22	Loyola
Plotczyk, Michael	C.	150	5' 8"	21	St. Peters High
Fittipaldi, Silvio	G.	170	5' 9½"	18	Haddon Heights
Farrell, Thomas	T.	195	6'	20	All Hallows Prep
Douglas, Donald	B.	155	5' 11"	19	Loyola
Biggs, Bruce	C.	160	5' 9"	19	Calvert Hall
Skelton, Thomas	E.	162	5' 11"	21	Mt. St. Joseph's
Miraglia, Joseph	E.	163	5' 8"	19	Genesoa High
Rehkopf, Edward	B.	165	5' 9"	19	Georgetown Prep
Cullen, Albert	B.	200	5' 11"	25	Boston Prep
Davis, Harry	T.	225	6' 5"	21	Towson High





Green and Gray

Nineteen Thirty-Two



FOOTBALL SQUAD





Football Resume of 1931

A benign autumn sun, the mellow aftermath of summer, and enter the coming lion of the hour, football. Huskies laboring in the sun, punting, passing, linebucking, charging, blocking, tackling, the boom of Coach Comerford's voice and the acrid smell of liniment marked Loyola's return to the gridiron. With only four lettermen missing, Loyola was left the nucleus of a fine team and what happened has become history. By tying Western Maryland and dropping a close 14-16 decision to the powerful Holy Cross eleven, Loyola carved a niche in the hall of football history.

LOYOLA 0

VILLA NOVA 32

Loyola picked a tough nut to crack for the opening game when matched against Villa Nova. Although holding the Philadelphians scoreless for most of the first half, Loyola cracked in the closing minutes of the first half to the tune of two touchdowns. An eighty-five yard run accounted for the first marker and a bad pass from center, recovered by Villa Nova over the goal line added another six points.

The second half played havoc with the Greyhounds. The difference in weight began to tell on the lighter Loyola team, for to be exact, the hosts outweighed the Greyhounds eleven pounds to the man.

When the third quarter had been on but a few moments, Villa Nova completed a forward pass which carried the ball dangerously close to the Loyola goal. Here they met with stern resistance, but weight told, and the ball was pushed over. Mike Sverski, a promising young back from Brocton, playing his first game for Loyola, was forced to leave the game with a broken nose.

Villa Nova scored twice more, once in the third period, and once in the final quarter, making the final score, Villa Nova 32, Loyola 0. Despite the result, Coach Comerford was pleased with the Greyhound's showing.

LOYOLA 72

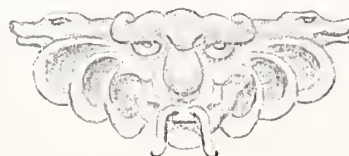
GALLAUDET 0

Loyola's first home game resulted in a landslide which buried Gallaudet, 72-0. Eleven touchdowns were scored before the final whistle blew, resulting in the greatest number of points ever accumulated by a Greyhound eleven.

It seemed in the first few moments Dallaire was merely sizing up the situation and planning in what manner he might best launch an attack. While he was engaged in this observation, he flipped a pass to Carlin, who ran the remaining twenty-five yards for a touchdown.

The rest of the game reads like an instruction book on how to make touchdowns. End runs, line bucks, beautiful passes that were deadly accurate, an airtight defensive gave one the impression of a precise and exact team that scored with effortless ease.

Cullen, Goetzinger, Egan, Dallaire, and especially Carlin, were the outstanding performers for Loyola, and these men were largely instrumental in the overwhelming victory. The game was indicative of the strength and speed of the Greyhound eleven.





Green and Gray

Nineteen Thirty-Two

LOYOLA 13

MT. ST. MARY'S 2

In a renewal of football relations after a lapse of four years, Loyola downed Mt. St. Mary's by means of a first quarter aerial attack. Showing real offensive power but once in the entire game, the Mountaineers went down by a 13-2 count.

All of Loyola's points were garnered in the initial quarter as a result of the accurate passes by Dallaire and perfect reception by Carlin, who twice crossed the goal line. Both of the extra kicks were attempted by Morisi, who was successful in one boot.

The Mountaineers came with the reputation of having a strong line, and acting on this information, Dallaire immediately opened up a ferocious aerial attack. The barrage continued until two touchdowns had been pushed across the goal line.

The Mount's score came when Dallaire dropped back to punt behind the goal line. The kick was blocked and the ball rolled over the line, scoring two points for the blockers. Loyola showed an abundance of power, both on the offensive and on the defensive, and Dallaire added weight to his position as one of the best passers in the East.

LOYOLA 26

ST. JOHNS 6

A crowd of 4,000 or more rooters gathered at Dexter Park to witness what St. Johns hoped to be a breather, but what a disappointment the Saints were due that day.

Coupling an almost perfect passing attack with a smooth assortment of ground plays, Loyola handed St. Johns of Brooklyn its second defeat of the season. Both offensively and defensively, the Evergreen men looked like real champions. Every play meant substantial gains for the Loyola clan, and Saint Johns on the other hand was completely bottled up by the Greyhounds.

The first touchdown was the result of a series of long runs by Maurice Egan and a pass from Dallaire to Dunne. Morisi made good the extra point. This was quickly followed by a second touchdown as a result of an intercepted pass by Joe Morisi and a long pass from Dallaire to Ken Curtis.

Loyola chalked up two more touchdowns in the third quarter. At this point Coach Comerford withdrew the entire first team; this was the cue for the Indians to put on a sky show of their own. After a series of long passes and off-tackle plays, St. Johns registered their lone score of the day.

LOYOLA 7

WESTERN MARYLAND 7

Eleven men with muscles of iron and nerves of steel battled the powerful Western Maryland Terrors to a 7-7 tie. It would be better to say the reverse, for as the case really stands the Terrors held Loyola and not Loyola the Terrors. The game was one of the most thrilling ever played in Baltimore Stadium and marked the first time that Western Maryland has failed to best a state opponent.

Credit for outstanding playing cannot be given to any one man, for each of the eleven Greyhounds were stars. "Ben" Egan produced most of the gains in the first half, and Carlin took the job as chief ball-toter in the second half. Cullen used his two hundred pounds to play as fine a defensive game as we have witnessed for many a season. "Larry" Dallaire, cool and calculating, tossed the pass that paved the way for the touchdown and carried the ball over himself for the scoring tally.

The Terrors were completely outclassed in all departments of the game and lost most of their ferocity before the steady and determined opposition of the Greyhounds.





W. M. C. scored in the second quarter on a series of downs with Koppe plunging over for the marker. Jones added the extra point with a well-timed placement kick.

Soon after the Western Maryland touchdown, Egan broke loose and dashed forty yards, outstripping three Terror backs, to cross the goal line. Loyola was called off-side and given a five-yard penalty. The play was so questionable that it aroused numerous comments from the press as to the character of the decision and the ability of the referee's eyesight.

And so, Loyola was forced to content itself with a moral victory and the gratification that it had outplayed its opponent.

LOYOLA 6

CANISIUS 6

Loyola slipped into a 6-6 tie with Canisius College of Buffalo, N. Y., in one of the most loosely played games that the Greyhounds ever experienced. The field was literally a sea of mud, and after the first few minutes of play it was impossible to distinguish the players of one team from the other.

The game resolved itself into a punting duel between Turgeon of Canisius and Dallaire of Loyola, the former getting off some spectacular spirals despite the soggy of the ball. Throughout the game both teams were continually on the defense, and there were few passes or wide end runs, but mainly thrusts at the center of the line.

The first score of the game came in the second quarter as a result of Canisius recovery of Loyola's ball. A low pass from center slipped from Dallaire's hands, due to the soggy ball, and this was quickly recovered by a Blue linesman, and resulted in a score for Canisius. The try for the extra point failed.

Loyola scored its lone touchdown in much the same manner. The Greyhounds advanced the ball from the middle of the field to the one-yard line, where Cullen lost the ball on a line plunge. However, Curtis was on the spot, and he recovered to knot the count 6-all. On the try for the extra point, it was thought that Canisius was off-side, thus giving Loyola the winning point, but the referee ruled both teams off-side, and the play was recalled. On the replay, a lateral failed. A few minutes later the game ended, with the score 6-6.

LOYOLA 14

HOLY CROSS 16

The Greyhounds, with a fine record behind them, sprang a surprise on Holy Cross and almost swept the Purple eleven off its feet. The Crossmen started off well, but before they realized what was happening they were trailing, 14-7, and only a blocked punt in the closing minutes of the game gave them victory.

As the two teams took the field, Loyola was scheduled to lose by at least four touchdowns to one. Holy Cross scored early in the game and naturally thought that they could rest on their laurels in the face of so easy an opponent. But the Greyhounds had different ideas, and this score was all that was needed to put the spark of life into them.

Dallaire tossed a pass to Curtis, the ball hawk, for a first down on the host's 34-yard line. By this time the Crossmen were beginning to get worried. Egan, on two plunges, carried the ball to the eleven-yard line. Carlin went around the end to the two-yard line, and then Egan finished the job. Morisi's boot was good for the extra point.

An exchange of kicks and a fumble gave Loyola possession of the ball on the





opponent's 22-yard line. Cullen and Egan in three plays brought the ball to the 11-yard line. Egan made ten yards on a line buck and Carlin carried the ball over for the second touchdown. Morisi's placement kick for the extra point was again good.

Holy Cross scored soon after this on a long pass to Murray, and gained the extra two points on a blocked kick in the end zone. From then on to the end of the game neither side could gain an advantage. The Crusaders were outplayed through most of the game by the Greyhounds, who gained the compliment of being one of the cleanest playing and most determined opponents Holy Cross had ever met.

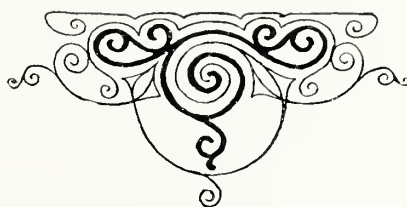
LOYOLA 0

CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY 13

Loyola brought the most successful season in its history to a close on Thanksgiving Day, even though the score of the Cardinal game showed the Greyhounds trailing, 13-0. Loyola's grim battle with Holy Cross the week before had taken its toll of strength and resistance. The game was witnessed by a large crowd and provided a number of thrills despite the score.

The first half was scoreless, with neither team holding a decided advantage. However, in the final periods, the Cardinals played masterful football and pushed two touchdowns across the Green and Gray goal. The Greyhounds had their scoring chances but they did not materialize.

At the opening of the second half C. U. recovered a fumbled ball on its own 18-yard line. They started a march that brooked no resistance until it crossed the line, 82 yards distant. The second C. U. touchdown came in the final quarter as a result of a long runback of a punt. The running of Whelan featured the day.





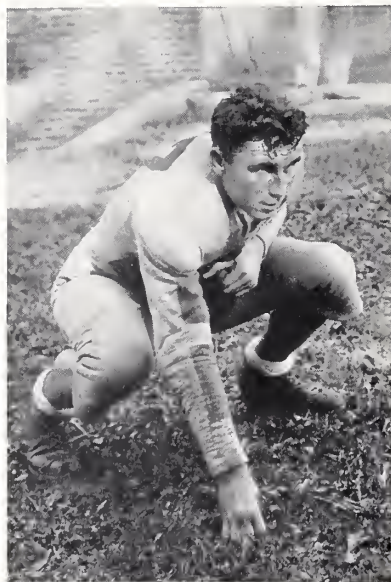
Green and Gray

Nineteen Thirty-Two



Dr. John J. O'Connor, M.D.

Perhaps the least known and the most important of all those connected with the Loyola football regime is Doc O'Connor. Doc is a former Loyola grad and one whom we may be justly proud of. He gives generously of his time and services, and one sometimes wishes that the cheering stands were half as loyal as Doc. We sometimes wonder how far all the football aches and pains that Doc has treated would stretch if laid end on end.



CAPT. MCCORMACK





Green and Gray

Nineteen Thirty-Two

Soph-Frosh



Classic

A bitter, cold wind swept across the Loyola gridiron. It seemed to steal from the late winter sun the little heat that was left in its rays. Twenty-two men, tried and true, filed upon the field; men ready to risk life and honor for the class they represented. Shivering spectators broke forth into shivering cheers, urging the shivering stalwarts on to shivering victory. The whistle shivered a shrill blast and the shivering stalwarts shivered into action. The Shivering Classic began.

The sophomores won the toss and elected to receive. The spectators waited in anxious silence as the kick spiraled down the field. Foley, one of the many brilliant and scintillating aces of the sophs, received the kick. With a brilliant dash he returned the ball to his own thirty-yard line. The spectators cheered at the brilliance of his playing.

Using the deceptive Notre Dame shift, slightly modified, the sophs deceived the frosh into a first down. But, alas, they could go no further and were forced to punt.





For the rest of the period the classic reads like the account of a football game. Both sides fought fiercely, but not fiercely enough to score.

The second wore on without a score. The warriors were beginning to tire. The spectators began to get colder. But still they fought. The frosh began to use the Pop Warner system, with apologies to Pop Warner. Several times they seemed about to score, but no, they failed to score. Several places in the field were muddy, and quite a few of the warriors began to indulge in facials. The half ended scoreless.

And now the classic begins to live up to its name. The savage sophs savagely pushed the frosh back to their goal line. So savagely did they charge that they pinned a freshman behind his own line for a two-point safety. Now it was the frosh's turn to become savage, and did they become savage? They fought bitterly both among themselves and against the sophs.

The climax. By a series of passes from Beltz the ball was advanced to the Soph twenty-yard marker. Fading back but not out, Beltz tossed a long pass to Botta, who raced over the line to give the weary freshmen six points. The kick failed. And so another history is recorded on the pages of time. A good time was had by all, bruises were plentiful but in no case fatal, and the shackled frosh were unshackled from the binding soph shackles.



Basketball





CAPTAIN KEN CURTIS

Lean, lanky and tough, possessed of a fighting heart that hides beneath his easy-going disposition is the best description that we know of Ken Curtis. Kenny has made a record for himself at Loyola that will be difficult for any of his successors to achieve. He has been a letter man both in football and basketball for four years, and to top that off he was selected as the best end and center, respectively, in the state. Quiet, a'lmost gentle, he is in truth a retiring lad, but the very modesty of his disposition has won for him a place in our hearts forever.

MANAGER CRAIG STORCK

If Craig did not manage something we would be apt to suspect his claim to the venerated family name, but as is evident we need not be suspicious. Craig was the guiding spirit that somehow or other molded order from the chaos of the equipment room and made smooth and easy the intricate task of running a basketball club. Although Craig is but a junior, his ability gained for him the coveted position, and so well has he fulfilled it that he has gained the praise and esteem of all.

BASKETBALL SCORING RECORD, 1932

	F. G.	Fouls.	Att's.	T. P.
Wright	1	1	1	3
Rehkopf	4	7	12	15
Curtis	22	33	57	77
Tannehill	31	22	39	84
Beltz	8	10	18	26
Bender	26	27	50	79
Lunak	28	6	12	62
Carlin	61	29	66	151
Nowak	4	0	6	8
Biggs	0	0	1	0





Green and Gray

Nineteen Thirty-Two



BASKETBALL TEAM





VINCE CARLIN

Basketball Resume

OF 1932

Soon after the close of the football season, basketball swept into its own at the Loyola gymnasium. A large squad turned out for the opening practice, the majority of whom were freshmen. Captain Curtis, together with Carlin and Bender of last year's State Champion Team, formed the nucleus about which the team was molded. Nowak and Bender, two substitutes on last year's team, gave additional strength to the squad. Just prior to the Christmas holidays the squad was cut to ten men. Those making the team were Captain Curtis, Bender, Carlin, Nowak, Rehkopf, Lunak, Tanneyhill, Biggs, Wright, and Beltz.

Loyola, 41

Hopkins, 42

Five seconds to go, with Hopkins leading Loyola 42-41. Carlin dribbles and shoots, the ball hangs on the top of the backboard and drops through the netting. Loyola seemingly has the game. But no, a whistle is blown and the goal is no good. Hopkins is given the ball outside, a five second freeze, and the victory goes to the Black and Blue Jays. It was a hotly contested game, but one team had to come out on the short end and this time Loyola was unfortunate.

Ken Curtis won the first tap of the game, sending the ball to Carlin who, in turn, quickly registered a double-decker. The Greyhounds tallied again and so the lead see-sawed back and forth until the score stood at fourteen all.

And so the game continued, with neither side gaining a definite hold on victory. Hopkins was leading 42-40, with but a minute left to play. Then Curtis was fouled and made good his free throw. Ten second left to play. Then Carlin sunk a field goal that was ruled illegal, as the referee claimed that the ball had hit the supports to which the basket was fastened. 'Twas a good game to watch and a tough one to lose.

Loyola, 25

Davis Elkins, 37

The Davis Elkins clan came out of the mountains of West Virginia to administer to Loyola the worst defeat it has suffered in two years. It was a team with speed that dazzled their opponents, but sometimes even seemed to dazzle themselves. The game was loosely played, and errors on both sides became more frequent as the game progressed.

Carlin opened the encounter by looping a basket from without the foul ring after Curtis had tipped the ball to him. Loyola was charged with two fouls before another field goal was added and the score was knotted. Both teams registered goals rather infrequently thereafter during that half.

The passes of the visitors were attended with great rapidity, so great indeed that it not only deceived Loyola but even Davis Elkins. Loyola, on the other hand, was sloppy and inexperienced and failed to even penetrate the enemy territory.

Davis Elkins gained the lead soon after the opening of the second half, scoring three field goals in rapid succession. Although the team work of both teams improved after this, the lead of the visitors was never checked.

Loyola, 28

Maryland, 27

For the second successive year Loyola's quint journeyed down to College Park facing an "impossible task," and for the second successive time it performed the impossible. The Greyhounds, in this game with the University of Maryland, were considered the underdog, according to every sports writer in this city and Washington, but they emerged on the long end of a 28-27 score.

At the start the fracas looked as though it would develop into a scoreless tie, neither team being able to break into the scoring column for nearly four minutes. Curtis got the first jump





and the Greyhounds gained possession of the ball, but missed two shots. The Old Liners took a rebound and attempted three long shots but to no avail.

Maryland drew first blood with a field goal, and this was the only time they were in the lead until a few seconds before the half closed. Loyola, with two quick field goals and a foul by Bender, soon assumed the lead. The battle was nip and tuck, with Maryland holding a one-point advantage at the close of the half.

With the score 27-26, Carlin broke loose with a sudden dribble and scored on a nice back-board shot. For the remaining minute Loyola froze the ball and left the game the victors. Curtis and Carlin were easily the stars of the game, with Nooney making a good showing for his first intercollegiate game.

Loyola, 30

St. John's, 41

St. John's journeyed to Loyola with a record of ten victories and one defeat. That solitary defeat was administered by the City College of New York, one of the best college teams in the East. As the results proved, they more than lived up to their reputation.

Even though Loyola did not show top form that night, it can not be doubted that the visitors' pass work and shooting was better than Loyola's best. The visitors, led by their center, piled up a lead that was never approached. St. John's counted on foul shots, shots from behind the center of the floor, from the sides and, in general, from every part of the floor.

The jumping of Curtis and the guarding by Bender stood out as bright points for Loyola. The final score, 41-30, gives sufficient evidence of the superiority of the guests.

Loyola, 35

Catholic University, 33

Three days after the St. John's game Loyola tackled Catholic University of Washington. This time the team was working on the proverbial "all five," and the Greyhounds left the Capitolists on the short end of the scoring.

The game was fought evenly throughout, but close guarding did not prevent the taking of long shots. Curtis, Carlin, and Bender played like true members of the old guard and again starred for Loyola. So nip and tuck was the affray that victory was not assured until the last moments of the game.

C. U. had a fast and finely trained club and in beating them Loyola more than satisfied the Greyhound followers. Curtis' ability to gain the tap proved almost as great an asset as Carlin's ability to drop the ball through the netting. Bender's guarding was invaluable in the teamwork of the club.

Loyola, 23

Mt. St. Mary's, 26

After tucking away a victory over C. U., Loyola travelled to Emmitsburg to gain further ground in the state basketball race, but met a Tartar in the Mt. St. Mary's quint. Nemesis, the name of the spirit of bad luck that seemed to be trailing the Greyhounds, again proved to be an asset to the opponent.

The game was a constant struggle throughout as the narrow margin of three points seems to indicate. Close guarding on both sides kept the score low, but Loyola's inability to register on the outside shots proved to be a damaging factor for the Greyhounds.

The close of the game found the Greyhounds improving, but the rally came too late. Had the game lasted a few moments longer the result might have been different. The gym was packed and jammed, and the Mountaineers are to be congratulated on playing smart basketball.

Loyola, 39 Western Maryland, 16

The Greyhounds stayed in the thick of the state championship fight by more than doubling the score against the Terrors from Westminster. Although 55 points were scored, the game was slow and heavy from the spectator's point of view.

Tanneyhill broke ice a few seconds after the first tap with a field goal, and the Methodists followed suit.



CHIEF BENDER





Then Curtis and Rehkoph dropped in successive two-pointers. Two fouls and a field goal for each side brought the score to 10-7. And then the fireworks started. Tannehill, Rehkoph, Bender and Carlin soon brought the score to 19 for Loyola.

Loyola kept constantly adding points until the final whistle found W. M. trailing 16-39. Forty fouls were called on both teams during the course of the game, 21 on Loyola and 19 on the Methodists. Loyola made thirteen field goals in 58 tries, while the Methodists clicked only five out of 41. Carlin and Bender were easily the stars of the game.

Loyola, 31

Georgetown, 30

Loyola met Georgetown, one of the best hardluck teams in the East, in its next encounter. Georgetown had the heart rending record of seven straight defeats, no one of which was lost by more than two points. With Vince Carlin sick in bed and Rehkoph on the sidelines with a wrenched knee, Loyola entered the contest somewhat of an underdog.

At the outset Bender sank a field goal from beyond the foul circle and Beltz soon after followed suit. Carolin of the Hoyas counterbalanced this, however, with an outburst of two long field goals. As the half closed, Bender scored twice from the outside and Lunak followed with a snowbird to give Loyola a four-point lead, 16-12.

Up to this time neither team had been showing much in passwork, as both were relying on outside shots to bolster the score. As the final period began the Green and Gray outfit knotted the score with two sudden field goals. But in the next few minutes, while Georgetown added three more points to their total, Loyola added thirteen to theirs. Georgetown gradually cut down this ten-point lead until the final seconds of the game found Loyola desperately holding a slim lead of one point. A whistle ended a frantic scramble for the ball and gave Loyola the decision in one of the most exciting games ever played at Evergreen.

Loyola, 32

Mt. St. Mary's, 31

With Mt. St. Mary's striving to maintain her lead in the state title race and Loyola facing a loss of prestige by further defeat, it was evident from the start that such evenly matched rivals would give no quarter and would expect none. As the game progressed this became more evident.

The first half, while furnishing plenty of action, with both teams setting an unusually fast pace, ended with Loyola holding a slim margin of two points over The Mount. During this period, as neither team was able to forge ahead to any appreciable extent, the anxiety of both spectators and players alike increased with the waning moments.

The second half was a real thriller. The pace continued fast and furious until the final moment, when, with The Mount one point in the lead, the blocking of Curtis' frantic attempt at a long shot drew a double foul. He lost the game by missing the first shot, but saved it by caging the second one. In the extra period Bender netted a foul, but Lynch of the Mount came back with a field goal to put his team in the lead. Lunak saved the day by sinking a long shot and a freeze in the game's final seconds gave Loyola victory.

Loyola, 34

Catholic University, 37

A nip and tuck game with Catholic U. drew the largest crowd of the season to the Loyola gym. Ed. Rehkoph was again held on the sidelines, due to his recent injury, but Carlin broke into the line-up toward the close of the first half. C. U. gained a close victory, due mostly to the superiority of their long range fire.

Loyola reversed the order of the previous game by allowing the Washingtonians to roll up an early lead. Carlin was injected into the line-up when the score stood 15-7 against Loyola. From that point on the Greyhounds would rally until they were within a point of their rivals, only to have them reciprocate and pull away to an advantage of a few baskets.

Toward the close of the game, Tannehill, with a field goal, began a belated Loyola rally. Before three minutes elapsed only a point separated the two teams. Soon after that C. U. made another field goal and the game ended in a wild scramble for the ball.

Loyola, 29

St. John's, 31

Taking a sojourn north, the Greyhounds stopped in Brooklyn to engage the great St. John's in a sensational battle. Loyola played such a brilliant game that when the smoke of the battle had cleared away the New Yorkers were still doubtful of victory.

Having beaten Loyola by 18 points in a previous game, St. John's decided to take things easy. When the first half had ended the Indians found themselves in a position that was irritating and extremely demoralizing, for the Greyhounds were on top. During the second half both teams redoubled their efforts—St. John's to match her opponents' telling pace and Loyola to maintain it. At the close of the half, Slott, of St. John's, by a brilliant shot, managed to tie the score three seconds before the final whistle blew.

In the play-off both teams scored twice and it seemed as though it would end in another dead-





lock. With a Merriwell toss, Lazar of St. John's managed to net another basket just as the time-keeper's whistle was about to blow. It was a thrilling game and a hard one to lose.

Loyola, 27

Rider, 38

Fatigue played havoc with Loyola's chances in Trenton when she met Rider in her second game on successive nights. The spectacular game in New York sapped the team's strength, for only toward the close of the first half was Loyola able to threaten.

Rider played a steady and heady game to slowly amass points in a weary game with weary opponents. It seemed as though Loyola had lost all pep and ambition, and Rider was not slow to take advantage of this fact.

Despite the result, the play of Carlin and Curtis again stood out. The former was still able to amass a sizeable score, while the lanky Curtis accounted for six points. But the work of these two men was not enough to turn a fatigued club into a victorious one.

Loyola, 37

Johns Hopkins, 24

As a fitting anti-climax to the season Loyola, in its return game with Hopkins, played at the Evergreen gym, clicked most brilliantly to spin the Blue Jays in a dizzy whirl and come out of the contest with an easy victory. Hopkins did not score until twelve minutes after the opening whistle and never threatened the Greyhounds at any time.

After fourteen minutes Stude was injected into the Blue Jay line-up. He started off with a field goal immediately and proved to be the spark that brought life into the Hopkins quintet. Needless to say the visitors missed the services of Kelly and Silverman, the two stars of the Blue Jays.

From the start of the second period the Greyhounds' lead was never less than six points. In the middle of the last period Loyola went on a scoring spree that sewed up victory some time before the final whistle sounded. Stude tried to check Loyola one-handed, but to no avail. Carlin and Lunak were easily the stars of the game.

Loyola, 37

Benjamin Franklin, 28

Loyola overwhelmed Benjamin Franklin in an easy game played in the Capital. The Capital aggregation supported one of the strongest clubs in their sector, but seemed to be no match for the Greyhounds.

Carlin led the Evergreen basketekers with twenty points, and Lunak was second with eleven. Together they amassed almost entirely the Loyola score and half of the total points of the two teams together.

Taking the lead in the early part of the game, Loyola was never seriously threatened thereafter. Close guarding and long shots gave Loyola the lead and kept her out in front throughout. Bender played a brilliant game at guard, frequently cutting down the opponents as they raced in to receive passes under the basket.

Loyola, 19

Western Maryland, 21

In their second last game on the schedule the Greyhounds struck a concealed rut while endeavoring to bring the waning season to a successful close. In sustaining an unexpected loss to Western Maryland, Loyola fell victim to the same improved opposition that had checked a good Hopkin's team.

The game, played in the Armory at Westminster, was closely waged, with neither team being able to seize a sizeable lead. A margin of three points gave the first half to the Methodists, 15-12. In the second session both defenses tightened to a considerable degree and extremely low scores resulted.

Loyola counted seven to the home team's six points, but the advantage was not enough. One marker separated the teams in the last minute when Hurley shot a foul that marked the close of the game. The final score was W. M., 21; Loyola, 19.

Loyola, 19

Washington College, 17

The Flying Pentagon from Chestertown winged its way to Evergreen to make the final coup of the season, but failed in its objective. The Green and Gray outfit far exceeded its rival in marksmanship from the field, but the visitors were always able to keep in the running by their keen accuracy from the charity strip, missing but one free throw in the entire game. It was a game strictly defensive in all its measures and constituted a keen exhibition of guarding.

The second half closed with Loyola leading by two points. Both sides were tiring from the struggle of a nip and tuck period. The second half was sloppy, with Loyola playing a careless floor game and Washington College still consistently missing the netting for field goals.

In the last few minutes of the game the Greyhounds established a four-point lead. The lead was cut to two points and a wild struggle ensued for possession of the ball. The closing whistle found the Shore men fighting for a ball that seemed to be constantly in Loyola hands.





BOXING AND WRESTLING



Loyola, 2

Western Maryland, 6

A match with Western Maryland College at the Alumni gymnasium inaugurated boxing as a sport at Loyola. A game but inexperienced mitt team faced as its first opponent a team that has always enjoyed a splendid reputation in intercollegiate boxing circles. Coach Comerford and Trainer Ed Duffy were well pleased with the Greyhounds in their initial showing.

Houchens, a clever bantamweight, gave Loyola the first score of the evening by a well-earned decision over Myers of W. M. in the 115-pound class. Boxing cautiously in the first round, but gradually assuming the aggressive in the second and third rounds, Houchens, used to best advantage his previous experience.

In the second bout of the evening Wright of Loyola entered the ring against Tuckerman of the Methodists, a clever fighter. The W. M. lad was a little too fast for Wright, but for the first two rounds the bout was about even and seemed as though it would end in a draw. In the final round of their encounter Wright weakened, and Tuckerman inflicted many telling blows to gain the benefit of the decision.

The 135-pound class offered an interesting bit of action. Mike Plotczyk of Loyola met a far superior boxer in Calvert of W. M., and although he waged a battle with all the aggressiveness for which he is noted on the gridiron, his opponent was too clever for him. The long sweeping lefts of Calvert gave him the decision over the harder hitting Plotczyk.

Western Maryland was represented in the 145-pound class by Captain Borchers, with Farley representing Loyola. Handicapped by his lack of experience, Farley permitted his opponent to take the more aggressive part and was easily outpointed by the mauling Borchers.

Wallace of the Methodists was very confident at the start of his fight with Miraglia, and a tantalizing smile lit up the face of the Methodist boxer. Miraglia disregarded this, however, and set out at an extremely fast pace, always on the offensive, yet wisely waiting his chance for an opening. The visitor seemed to have the advantage in the first round. After that, the Loyola star outclassed him and came out the victor by the judges' vote.

The clash of the night proved to be Kaplan of Western Maryland as he chased Jasaitis about the ring. A constant rain of blows was poured on the Loyola mitman's face until Referee Brockman called the fight in the last part of the first round.

The exceptionally long reach of Wentland frustrated the onslaughts of Captain Farrell in the heavyweight encounter. His long reach, too, served him well in his sallies against the Loyolan. Throughout Farrell showed his ability, but this disadvantage could not be overcome.





The last battle of the night saw Pincura of Western Maryland fighting against Cullen. Again a Westminster boxer had the best of it. He repeatedly offset the rushes of the Evergreen fighter and countered with stunning blows. Finally the referee stopped the match and awarded the fight to Pincura.

Loyola, 2

Catholic University, 6

Loyola's boxing team, still in its embryonic stage, furnished further cause for encouragement in an interesting meet with the skilled performers from Catholic University. It was the second meet within eight days in which the opponents were fighters of established and renowned prowess.

The Cardinals came to Baltimore with an enviable record of one meet lost in the last two years of competition. But Loyola's undaunted battlers again surprised and pleased the many doubtful adherents with a display of clever ringwork that in general augurs well for the future.

In the opening engagement the inexperienced Cunningham met in Miro a skillful opponent who went about his work in a decisive manner. The visitor had an apparent advantage in strength and generalship that rendered the verdict in his favor undisputed.

The 125-pound class proved to be one of the bright spots for the Greyhounds, as it featured Johnny Houchens of the Senior Class. Houchens seems to be a born fighter and a slugger at that, and his wading style tore his C. U. opponent to pieces. Although spotting his man about ten pounds, Houchens scored an easy victory. It might be of interest to add that he is entered in the coming Olympics.

In the 135-pound class, Mike Plotczyk was unfortunate in stepping into several hard rights from Thibadeau of C. U. and was floored promptly. He was groggy when he got up and left himself wide open to the punishing blows of his opponent. The bout was stopped to save Mike from further beating.

Ed. Rehkopf marked his first entrance into the fighting world with a sea of blood. He met Stines, the crack star of the C. U. outfit, who opened Ed's nose in the first round. Blood flowed freely for the rest of the fight. Although well out-classed, his resolute spirit enabled him to carry on to the end. Stines won quite easily.

Joe Miraglia, the other Greyhound victor, had an easy time with Stapleton of C. U. The first round found Joe assuming the aggressive, which he never relinquished thereafter. Although Joe broke his shoe early in the first round it proved no obstacle to his s'ugging ability. The last round was brimful of action, and as the two opponents stood toe to toe a broad grin crept over Miraglia's face. He was the master of this style of fighting and, as the results proved him, doubly so.

Bruce Biggs lost a quick decision to Pyne of C. U. Pyne is one of the best intercollegiate fighters in the East, and added another technical knockout to his long string of victories. Pyne is entered in the Olympics and his record of no losses in three years of fighting augurs well for his chances.

In the light-heavyweight class, Captain Farrell of the Greyhounds fought the more aggressive Gearty of C. U. The bout was filled with plenty of action, but the C. U. boy simply had more class than Farrell.

The heavyweight setto found two willing sluggers. Al Cullen of Loyola showed great improvement over his last fight and lost a close decision to Flynn of C. U. Although the fighting was even throughout the three rounds, Flynn carried the fight to his opponent and thereby gained the benefit of the decision.

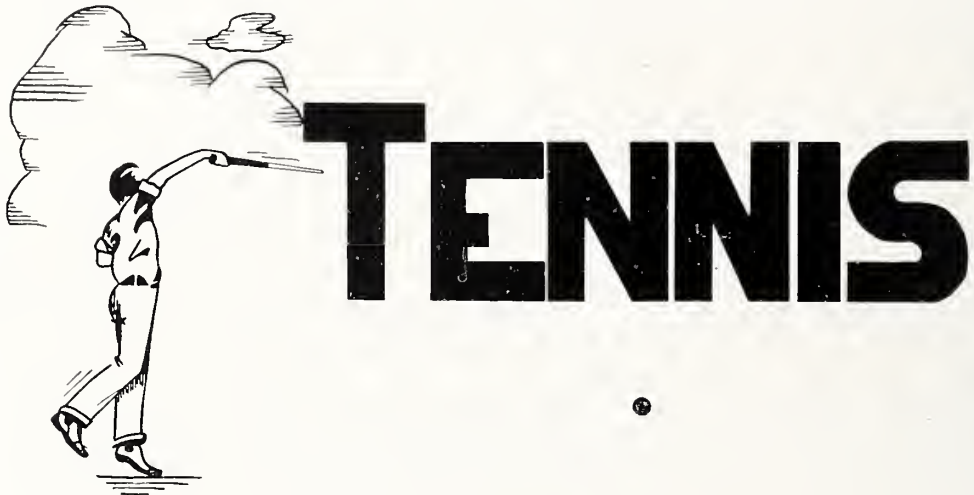
The final results of the meet: Loyola, 2; Catholic University, 6.





Green and Gray

Nineteen Thirty-Two



Tennis Schedule

1932

April 1—	Boston College	At home
April 15—	Pending	
April 20—	Western Maryland	At home
May 7—	Johns Hopkins	Away
May 13—	Maryland Normal	Away
May 20—	Pending	
June 4—	Western Maryland	Away

As the GREEN AND GRAY goes to press, Mr. Palmer of the Sophomore Class has been elected temporary captain. Most of this year's games are on foreign courts and it is likely that the College will see but little of the team. Captain Palmer expects to pick his team from the following men: Bradley, Bender, Millholland, Palmer, Cuddy, McAleer, of last year's team, and Krautblatter, Rozea, and Twardowicz of the new-comers.









Alumni Association

1931-1932

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First Vice-President

MR. WILLIAM A. SEHLHORST, '17

Second Vice-President

MR. JOHN B. CONWAY, '27

Treasurer

MR. JOHN A. BOYD, '96

Secretary

MR. GEORGE RENEHAN, '26

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MR. ROBERT BOUCHELLE, '30

MR. ALBERT SEHLSTEDT, '19

FACULTY REPRESENTATIVE

FR. THOMAS J. LOVE, S.J.





The Student Council

1931-1932

OFFICERS

C. EDWARD STORCK, JR., '32 *President*
 JOHN J. FITZGERALD, '32 *Vice-President*
 JACK GIBSON, '33 *Secretary*

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JOHN H. HOCHIENS, '32
 JOHN J. MORAN, '32
 FRANCIS J. OTCENASEK, '33
 EDWARD L. MCINTYRE, '33
 CHARLES E. JACKSON, '34
 GEORGE I. WAIDNER, '34
 RAYMOND CUNNINGHAM, '35





Students' Sodality

1931-1932

OFFICERS

C. EDWARD STORCK, JR., '32	<i>Prefect</i>
FRANCIS J. OTENASEK, '33	<i>Assistant Prefect</i>
CHARLES E. JACKSON, JR., '34	<i>Secretary</i>
DONALD F. LEE, '35	<i>Treasurer</i>

Loyola is justly proud of its Sodality. Dating back to the year 1852, it has always been since its founding, the center of activity in the college. This scholastic year has been no exception and if anything, the Sodality has taken on new life and expanded the scope of its activities.

Beginning with the annual elections in November, the organization, under the capable leadership of its moderator, Father John A. Risacher, S.J., has carried on an interesting and highly successful program. The frequent meetings and ensuing discussions advanced admirably the purposes and aims of the Sodality, namely, personal piety and secondly, the Lay Apostolate.

The time for effective, concentrated action on the part of the laymen in advancing the cause of Christ in this country has long been over due. In late years, however, the movement has been growing throughout the country. Laymen are beginning to appreciate the crying need that exists for intelligent participation on the part of educated laymen in things religious if the Church in this country is to attain the development that is rightly hers. It is one of the fundamental aims of the Sodality at Loyola to acquaint the student with the need and opportunity for the furthering of this cause.

But since the blind cannot lead the blind, personal sanctification must necessarily come first. A man must know and practice his religion before he can hope to make others appreciate its beauty and its truth. With this in mind, the Sodality with Mother Mary as its inspiring guide, endeavors first to become loyal and loving sons of Mother Church and only then lay disciples.

REPRESENTATIVES

KENNETH A. CURTIS	<i>Senior Class</i>
PAUL R. DONOHUE	<i>Junior Class</i>
EDWARD B. REHKOPF	<i>Sophomore Class</i>
FRANCIS X. KNOTT	<i>Freshman Class</i>





The John Gilmary Shea History Academy

1931-1932

OFFICERS

MR. J. CARROLL POWER	<i>President</i>
MR. J. P. BAUERNSCHUB	<i>Vice-President</i>
MR. STUART H. PALMER	<i>Secretary</i>
MR. WILLIAM R. CAREW	<i>Archivist</i>
MR. EDWARD A. DOEHLER, M.A.	<i>Moderator</i>





The John Gilmary Shea History Academy

1931-1932

Despite the handicap of a delayed beginning, the program of the John Gilmary Shea History Academy capably carried through the year to a glorious conclusion culminating with two lectures delivered by professors from Georgetown University, and one by the moderator.

The general subject for the year's discussion war: "A Cross Section of Life in the Feudal Age," and the various papers given were drawn from this topic. The complete schedule embraced the Feudal Regime, Social Structure of Feudalism, Chivalry, Sports, War, The Medieval Castle, Manor and Town Sanitation, Guilds, Decline and Survivals of Feudalism and the Famous Year 1000 A.D.

Although the Feudal Age was finally selected as the theme of the year, it was first proposed that "Leaders of Nationalism", be the subject. All the lectures, with the exception of four, were given by members of the Academy, and proved to be exceptionally well written, both in style and content. At the end of the year the "Feudal Age" had been comprehensively reviewed from every angle.

The high spot of the year was reached when two professors from Georgetown delivered lectures on April 5th and 19th. The first of the speakers was Mr. Tibor Kerekes, Ph.D. His subject was, "Monastic Life in Feudal Times." Following this discussion, Fr. P. V. Masterson, S.J., spoke on "The School of the Feudal Epoch."

The concluding lecture of the year was presented by the moderator, Mr. Edward A. Doehler, M.A., on "The Decline and Survivals of Feudalism."

PROGRAM OF LECTURES

<i>The Feudal Regime</i>	MR. J. P. BAUERNSCHUB
<i>The Social Structure of Feudal Society</i>	MR. WALTER L. OSKIERKO
<i>Chivalry, the Flower of Feudalism</i>	MR. JULIAN G. HANLON
<i>The Medieval Castle</i>	MR. THOMAS V. DUGGAN
<i>Sports in the Feudal Period</i>	MR. HENRY S. PALMER
<i>The Art of War in the Feudal Period</i>	MR. G. C. STORCK
<i>Life on a Medieval Manor</i>	MR. FRANK B. KEECH
<i>The Charm of the Feudal Town</i>	MR. JOHN G. GIBSON
<i>Sanitation in the Feudal Days</i>	MR. FRANCIS C. STEVENS
<i>The Famous Year 1000 A.D.</i>	MR. J. CARROLL POWERS





The Loyola Chemists' Club

1931-1932

OFFICERS

MR. JOSEPH H. MENNING	<i>President</i>
MR. EDGAR S. EDELMANN	<i>Vice-President</i>
MR. JOHN H. HOUCHENS	<i>Secretary</i>
REV. R. B. SCHMITT, S.J.	<i>Faculty Director</i>





The Loyola Chemists' Club

1931-1932

Aside from the fact that Chemistry appears to be just a conglomeration of atoms and molecules, test tubes and chemicals to a large number of students, the realization that our whole life and its varied activities is interwoven with some phase of chemistry is clearly evident. To make the student conscious of the vast field that chemistry involves has been the role of the Loyola Chemists Club and the basis for its foundation.

The activities of the club consists in lecture courses given by men prominent in the chemical fields and seminar discussions by members of the club.

Some of the well known lecturers who addressed the club were: Dr. Donald H. Andrews, Dr. E. Emmet Reid, Dr. William M. Thornton, and Dr. Francis O. Rice. All these gentlemen are professors at Johns Hopkins University, in the department of Chemistry. In conjunction with these lecturers, the club was so fortunate as to have Dr. Herbert Insley of the Department of Commerce, Bureau of Standards, Washington, D. C.; Dr. William Schroeder, Jr., of the Sanitation Commission of New York City; Dr. Charles S. Piggot of the Geophysical Laboratory, Carnegie Institute, of Washington, D. C., and Dr. Frederick G. Germuth, Bureau of Standards, Baltimore, Maryland.

The Chemistry Club enjoyed an exceptionally successful year as the program and the attendance it commanded clearly indicate.

LIBRARIANS

MR. JOHN H. COON, '33 MR. PAUL R. DONOHUE, '33
MR. J. LEO RISACHER, '34

REPRESENTATIVES

MR. EDWARD GROCHMAL, '32 MR. JOHN BOSSERT, '34
MR. CHARLES WOLLACK, '33
MR. ROLLINS HANLON, '35





The Loyola Classics Academy

1931-1932

OFFICERS

GERALD CALVIN *President*
ROLLINS HANLON *Vice-President*
ROBERT AUTHOR *Secretary*





The Loyola Classics Academy

1931-1932

In December, 1929, there was founded at Loyola College an undergraduate Vergil Academy, to prepare a Vergil Exposition in celebration of the bimillennium of the great epic poet of Rome. This academy continued to exist after the bimillennial year and it kept alive an enthusiasm for Vergil and the classical spirit. This year the academy broadened its scope and changed its name to indicate a change of policy. It has undertaken a study of Horace, because such a study is germane to the study of Vergil, in whose honor the academy was originally founded.

In connection with this study of Horace, a series of public lectures was arranged, each lecture delivered by some one member of the academy, and each dealing with some phase of "Horace and Posterity". Europe during the Middle Ages, England, in the seventeenth, eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, Spain, France and Germany; all were closely studied for traces of Horatian influence. The path worn by Horace from the time of his death to the end of the last century was followed; the effects wrought by Horace upon the writers of the centuries and nations were closely scrutinized; the reactions of the great and ordinary, when brought in contact with Horatian influence, were discussed.

AMONG THE SUBJECTS TO BE TREATED WERE:

<i>Horace in the Middle Ages</i>	MR. EDWARD A. SCHAUB
<i>Horace in XVIIth Century in England</i>	MR. CHARLES E. JACKSON
<i>Horace in XVIIIth Century in England</i>	MR. JOSEPH P. BRADLEY
<i>The Horatian Tradition in France</i>	MR. GERALD A. GALVIN
<i>The Horatian Tradition in Spain</i>	MR. EDWARD HIGGINBOTHOM
<i>The Horatian Tradition in Germany</i>	MR. C. ROLLINS HANLON
<i>Horace and French Literary Criticism</i>	MR. ROBERT L. AUTHOR
<i>Horatian Exposition</i>	MEMBERS OF ACADEMY





The Mendel Club

1931-1932

OFFICERS

MR. LEONARD F. MASON	<i>President</i>
MR. JAMES J. TURNBAUGH	<i>Vice-President</i>
MR. JOSEPH L. FOLEY	<i>Secretary</i>

With the added interest given to the Biological sciences at Loyola within the past few years, it was quite natural that the question of the possibilities of a Biology Club should arise. Such an academy existed a number of years ago, but through the loss of interest on the part of the students, the society drifted into extinction. Since the reorganization of the Biology department and the emphasis given to this science in the various courses of study, a new consideration has been given to make the Mendel Club as important a student activity as the other college clubs.

Through the efforts of Father Frisch, Professor of Biology, the Mendel Club has been resurrected, and more attention given to its possibilities. Membership to the club will be limited to only those taking one or more of the various Biology courses. The activities of the club are both academic and social, consisting of the seminar discussions, tours, and social affairs.

At the first meeting of the club held in October, 1931, plans for the year, elections, and the lecture courses were considered. After lengthy discussion it was decided that the meetings would be held bi-monthly, at which all business would be conducted and the assigned lectures read.

Judging from the attendance at the meetings, the club has proven to be very popular with the students, and the future argues a prosperous growth.

LIBRARIANS

MR. JOHN T. BOSSERT	MR. ALBIN H. TWARDOWICZ
MR. CARL M. SIEWERSKI	





The Latin Classical Circle

1931-1932

MR. JOSEPH MAY *President*
MR. EDWARD WŁODARCZYK *Treasurer*
PROFESSOR HUGH A. GAYNOR, S.J. *Faculty Director*

The Latin Classical Circle is an organization founded by the Class of '34, under the able guidance of Rev. Hugh A. Gaynor, S.J. This society, although only in the second year of its activity, takes its place proudly among the older and more pretentious organizations at Evergreen.

Membership of the Circle is restricted to freshmen, and meetings are held every Thursday afternoon. A paper, an original composition, usually about twenty minutes in length, is read by a member of the society, and this is followed by the lecturer answering questions proposed to him by members of the Circle; an open forum discussion on the subject follows the lecture. This is the most interesting part of the whole meeting and many interesting as well as instructive ideas are brought forth. A short talk by the Moderator is given in which he sums up and comments on the day's lecture.

The purpose of this society is to develop an ability to intelligently understand and criticize Latin literature and its authors.

AMONG THE PAPERS GIVEN THIS YEAR ARE:

Ennis, the Father of Latin Letters MR. PHELAN
The Comic Technique of Terence MR. CUMMINGS
The Lyric Richness of Catallus MR. FEENY
Cicero, the Master of Words MR. LEE
Virgil's Perennial Appeal MR. LUBINSKI
The Elaborateness of Horatian Works MR. MAY
Livy's Contribution to Latin Style MR. PEACH
Seneca and the Spanish Inspiration MR. DUGLAS
A Witness for Christianity—Pliny MR. WALDHAUSER
The Bitterness of Juvenal MR. WŁODARCZYK
The Wit of Plautus MR. CHRZYŃSKI
Lucretius, Poet, Philosopher MR. CUNNINGHAM
Tacitus and Silver Latin MR. KANE





The Social Science Club

1931-1932

OFFICERS

MR. THOMAS J. KENNEY *President*
MR. FELIX M. GRAHAM *Secretary*
MR. FRANCIS R. MORAN *Publicity Agent*
REV. JOSEPH J. AYD, S.J. *Moderator*





The Social Science Club

1931-1932

To keep pace with the widening scope of knowledge and the new developments in the field of Sociology, there was founded this year at Loyola, the Social Science Club. It is but a babe in the field of school activities, yet its interests are adult indeed. The purpose of this club is to gain a more complete knowledge of the class of people with whom the institutions of the city must deal. This end is to be reached in two ways. The first and more important is the visiting of a wide number of city institutions devoted to the care of the delinquents, the poor, the misfits, and the sick. Many hours of laboratory work are to be spent at these homes, examining the conditions and questioning the treatments. These visits form the basis on which a series of lectures are to be written and delivered by members of the club, thus forming the second means of gaining this end. As can be seen, the club and the end of its existence are of an eminently practical purpose. It is hoped, and the hopes have a reasonable basis, that the Social Science Club will grow both in interest and membership, and gradually assume a position of eminence among its brother activities.

PROGRAM OF LECTURES

<i>The Problem of Poverty</i>	MR. THOMAS J. KENNEY
<i>The Problem of the Criminal</i>	MR. JEROME J. EGAN
<i>The Problem of the Mental Deficient</i>	MR. FRANCIS R. MORAN
<i>The Problem of Narcotics</i>	MR. FELIX M. GRAHAM
<i>The Labor Problem and the Papal Encyclical</i>	MR. AUSTIN R. NOONEY
<i>The Death Penalty</i>	MR. ROLAND C. FARLEY





The Greyhound, 1931-1932

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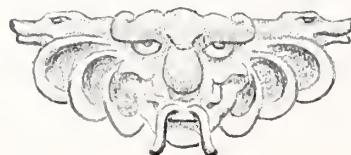
The *Greyhound* is the official news publication of Loyola College. This year marks the fifth year of the paper's existence. The paper has gradually developed from a small four-page edition to the present ten-page edition, printed in tabloid size. The paper meets with a most favorable reception in the college newspaper world, and frequent commendations testify to this fact.

Under the able direction of Francis R. Moran, '32, the paper made worthy strides in the direction of improvement. During his editorship, the size of the paper was increased and he may feel justly proud of the improvements in which he played so important a part. Doubtless to say, his able direction will be missed.

C. Edward Storck, Jr., as managing editor, has a lion's share in the pride of the *Greyhound's* success. His quiet efficiency made progress much easier. Felix Graham, also of '32, brightened the heart of many an alumnus with his able resurrection of the past. It is hoped that his successor shall be able to complete the improvements in the Alumni Column that Mr. Graham started.

No paper can function without advertising, and the carefully prepared copy and welcome checks rounded up by Ed. McIntyre of '33, rate for a due quota of praise. The benign wisdom of the managing editor, Carroll Power, '33, ironed out the many hitches that arose during the making of each issue.

Space permits but a few words of praise for the versatility and eager energy of the balance of the staff. May they find seats of glory in the heaven of newspaper men, conceding of course that such a heaven exists.





Green and Gray

Nineteen Thirty-Two





The Theta Tau Fraternity

OFFICERS

JOHN J. FITZGERALD	<i>President</i>
THOMAS J. KENNY	<i>Treasurer</i>
FELIX M. GRAHAM	<i>Secretary</i>

The Theta Tau Fraternity was organized this year by the present graduating class. Membership is restricted to each succeeding senior class. The end of the fraternity is to forge a strong and binding link between its members and the various activities of the college. It wishes to create and maintain an interest in all that Loyola stands for, an interest not merely passive but actively cooperative.

Although this present chapter is small in membership its influence has been felt throughout the school. Its members are pledged to aid and cooperate with the various academies in the school. During the past year this cooperation has been strongly evident. It is hoped that this is merely the beginning of a fine tradition and one that we hope to see grow and expand in the future.

FRATRES

JOHN J. FITZGERALD
THOMAS J. KENNY
FELIX M. GRAHAM
C. EDWARD STORCK, JR.
FRANCIS X. ELLIOTT
FRANCIS R. MORAN
JOHN J. MORAN
JOHN H. HOUCHENS
BERNARD A. MCCORMACK
AUSTIN R. NOONEY





Green and Gray

Nineteen Thirty-Two





The Green and Gray

1932

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Managing Editor

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EDWARD GROCHMAL

THOMAS J. KENNY

FELIX M. GRAHAM





The L Club

The L Club is a new organization that has just been started this year. It is composed of all men who have gained a letter in a major sport at Loyola. At the time the "Green and Gray" goes to press these are the only statistics available. Several men have been working on past records and in the near future a complete roster for the club is expected. When a complete quorum has been gathered officers will be elected and plans for the future will be made.

1931-32

FOOTBALL—Dallaire, Egan, Curtis, McCormack (C.), Rehkopf, Cullen, Farrell, Waidner, Plotczyk, Bell, Morisi, Azzarello, Carlin, Dunne, Storck (M.).

BASKETBALL—Carlin, Curtis (C.), Bender, Nowak, Tanneyhill, Rehkopf, Beltz, Lunak, Storck (M.).

1930-31

FOOTBALL—Koschinske, Campell, Ryan, Dallaire, Fleurent, McCormack, Carlin, Ellis, Finnerty, Lenane, Egan, Waidner, Curtis, Plotczyk, Cannon (C.), Patrick (M.).

BASKETBALL—Twardowicz (C.), Curtis, Nowak, Fleurent, Bender, Carlin, Liston, Kohlhepp (M.).

1929-30

FOOTBALL—Bellew, Carlin, Cannon, Curtis, Dallaire, Finnerty (C.), Healy, Hild, Intereiri, Kane, Koschinske, McCormack, Murphy, Plotczyk, Ryan, White, Judge (M.).

BASKETBALL—Bender, Carlin, Curtis, Intrieri, Kane, Liston, Rogers, Twardowicz, Hild (M.).

1928-29

FOOTBALL—Dudley, Cannon, McCormack, Dougherty, Tierney, Mackall, Monahan, Boyd, Healy, McCormick, Doyle, Kane, Bunting, Mosser, Connolly, Curtis, McClellan, Rodowskas.

BASKETBALL—Dudley, Liston, Curtis, Rogers, Twardowicz, Almind, Monahan.

BOXING—1932—Huchens, Miraglia.

1927-28

FOOTBALL—Desmond, Bunting, Cannon, Child, Connolly, Coyle, Dudley, Enright, Ferciot, Healy, Intrieri, Kane, Mackall, Monahan, Mosser, O'Donnell, Rodowskas, Schmidt, Shea, Tanton, Tierney, Watson, Bullen (M.).

BASKETBALL—Dudley, Rogers, Bunting, Child, Liston, Monahan, Twardowicz, Bowersox (M.).

1926-27

(No record.)

1925-26

FOOTBALL—Bunting, Mackall, J. McNichol, Desmond, Tanton, Shanahan.

BASKETBALL—Cummings, Menton, Lyon, Dudley, Byrnes.

BASEBALL—Tanton, Twardowicz, Enright, Helfrich, Shanahan, Conway, Schap, Arnold, Byrnes, McNichol.

1924-25

(No record.)

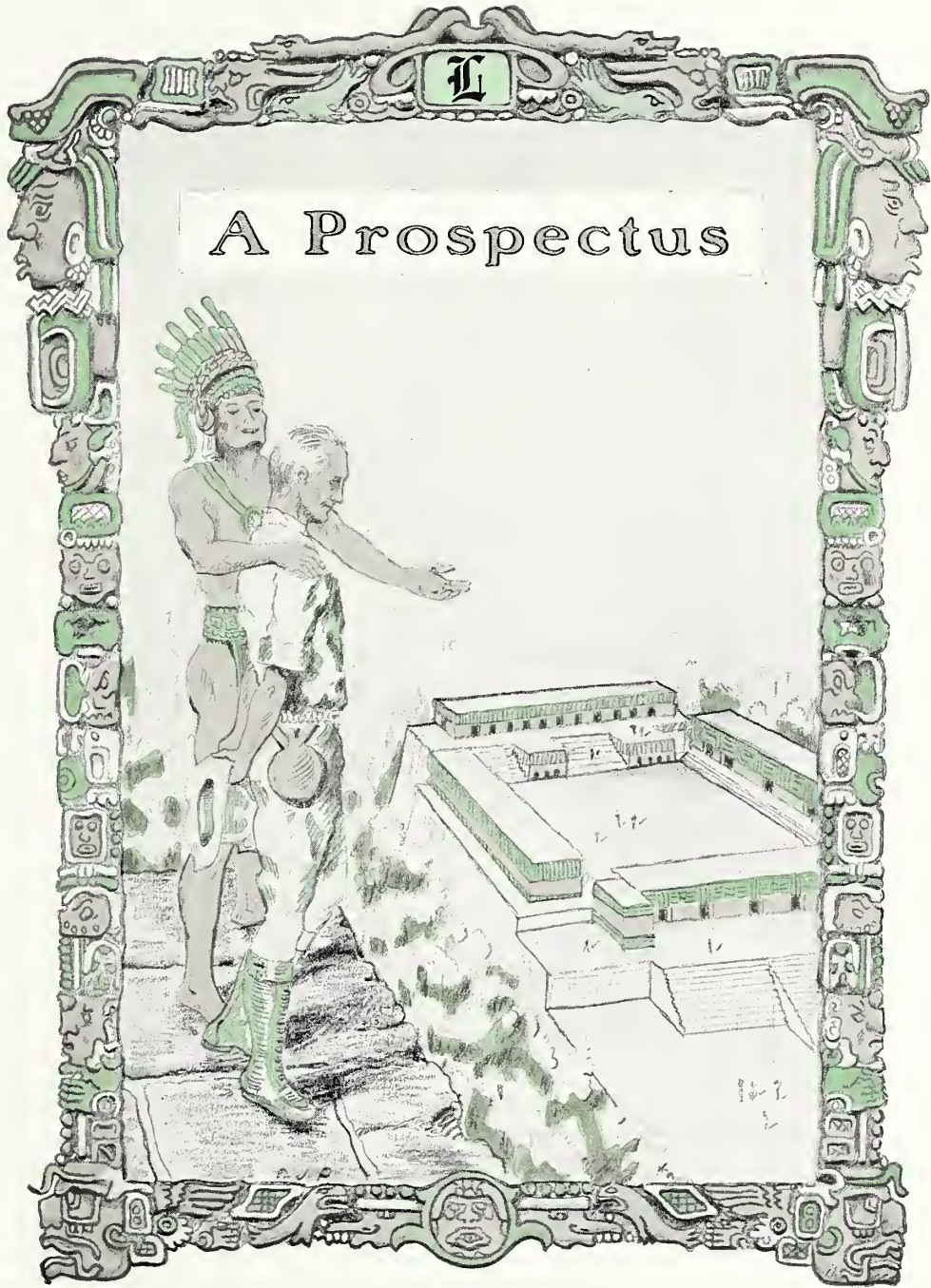
1923-24

FOOTBALL—Coughlin, O'Brennan, Barrett, Walsh, Menton, Newwein, Kirby, Helfrich, Shanahan, McNally, O'Connor, Ireton, McWilliams.

BASKETBALL—Kelly, Barrett, O'Connor, Coughlin, Lacy, Menton, Cummings, Lyon, Kirby, Twardowicz, Palewicz, Mitchell.

BASEBALL—Miller, Helfrich, Buettner, Bowersox, Becker, Sheurich, Shanahan, J. Menton, R. Menton, Abromaitis, Gummer, Arnold, Turner, Conway, Walsh.







Green and Gray

Nineteen Thirty-Two

THE SOCIAL WORLD



SOPHOMORE FROLIQUE

The social season at Loyola made its official bow on Friday night, November 26, at the Alumni Gymnasium. The grim barrenness of the gym faded behind a canopy of colored cloth and the hidden softness of the lighting effects transformed it into a palace of pleasure. As usual there was weeping and gnashing of teeth before the orchestra swung into its first number, and many were the sophomore doubts, most of them pertinent to the possibility of cash customers. But ere the first number had been completed these doubts had foundered and foundered badly. The dance was a gay success, and many were the nimble feet that glided to the scintillating melody of Walter Rouston's orchestra. This year the dance was dedicated to the Greyhound gridmen, and each man on the team had a dance dedicated to him. Indeed, it seemed as if the spirit of Terpsichore herself had condescended to add to the gaiety of the evening. It would be superfluous to say that the dance was a success, but we feel that it earned even the superfluous.

THETA TAU FRAT HOP

And still they fete the mighty Greyhound warriors, for the Frat Hop on the eleventh of December did honor once again to the gridiron heroes. The scene this time is the Lord Baltimore Hotel, and the place the main ballroom. Not satisfied with honoring the team with an evening's pleasure as the guests of honor, the frat presented to the senior members of the team, Curtis, Dallaire, and Captain McCormack, together with Ed. Storck, the manager, football trophies. The dance offered an excellent, though slightly premature, beginning for the holidays. And as the evening





progressed it was evident that the attending couples took the opportunity to make it so. Jack Lederer made the most of the opportunity and poured forth such a tempting flow of melody that indifferent feet lost their indifference. The dance marked the first dip of the frat into the social world, and if we may believe comments, it turned out to be a darn good swim.

THE FROSH HOP

Strictly speaking, the Frosh Hop was all wet, as it rained hard enough to quench the fires of Hades. But in every other sense of the word the Frosh Hop made the grade in a most unexpected fashion. The dance drew the largest number of couples that any dance, excluding the proms, ever drew at Loyola. With all the Fates conspired against its success, it achieved the impossible. The gym was a veritable collegiate stamping ground, as practically every college in the country was represented with a pennant. From the four points of the compass did these silent college emissaries come, and it seemed as though they smiled a warm approval to the swaying couples. It seems as though the minor dances are increasing in popularity each year, and that they are destined to make the pace for social honors a free for all instead of yielding it to the prom as they usually do.

THE GREEN AND GRAY

Erin Go Bragh . . . shades of St. Patrick . . . for thus did the Irish come into their own at the Green and Gray Hop on March the seventeenth. The dance offered a brief respite from the strictness of Lent and gave a brief but pleasant interlude of pleasure. Perhaps the colored orchestra would have caused the good saint to turn over in his grave, but as yet our scouts in the land of the green have not yet reported it as such. Color or no color, the orchestra furnished some real rhythm, a constant flow of tempestuous melody. The dance was strictly informal and the assembled couples made the best of the informality. Herb Case took charge of lighting the dance and of all colors to use—oh, Erin forgive me—he flooded the gym with orange light. 'Tis said that a bodyguard escorted him back to the fortress of Westminster. Anyhow, it was an elegant gathering and a goodly loot was pirated from the storehouse of pleasure.

THE LETTER MEN'S HOP

The second dance of the Theta Tau Fraternity was held at the Maryland Country Club on April the first. The dance was held in honor of all the men who gained letters in major sports at Loyola. Despite the date we hardly think that anyone was made the victim of a practical joke, and if the joke was on anyone it was on those who did not come. Amid the luxurious surroundings that the club offers the musical torrent that flowed from the baton of Jack Lederer seemed like so many notes stolen from the lyre of Orpheus. From nine until one gay couples swept gracefully over the polished floor like nobles at the court of pleasure. Many faces once famous in the college sporting world came back to renew the memories of another day. The night was typical of the best that a Maryland spring has to offer, and wandering couples





made the most of the moon and stars. The Theta Tau Fraternity is to be congratulated on this second attempt in the field of dancing society, for they made good each of their many promises. We like to hope that this affair will be a forerunner for an annual dance that will bring together figures once prominent in the Loyola sporting world.

THE SPRING FROLIQUE

The Freshman Class, in the Spring Frolique, began a new tradition that we hope to see carried to a glorious future. The dance was held at the L'Hirondelle Club on April the twenty-second, and the cash customers swayed to the tantalizing rhythm of Glynn Morris. The purpose of the dance was to fill the gap that occurs between the close of Lent and the Junior Prom. Although cries of pirates and robbers rent the air, we find the course of wisdom leads us to ignore these caustic speakers and congratulate the members of the campus club. We may even venture to say that we enjoyed the dance and hope to attend its repetition.

THE JUNIOR PROM

Before beginning to write of this night of nights we betook ourselves to our writing predecessors to see what lurid words they had captained to record the occasion. We discovered that Terpsichore had been used so often that some careless penman had hamstrung her; Minerva was wandering through prints with a very dirty frock on, and the tantalizing, tempestuous rhythm had so scorched the pages that we were unable to read about the music. Favors were gorgeous gifts from the gods and the floor a looking glass stolen from dear old Alice. Perhaps you will now understand our timidity and trepidation when we dare to record the night of the Prom.

It is perhaps needless to say that the Prom was not held at Evergreen this year, but the scene of its activity was transferred to the Alcazar. Although prevailing conditions rendered this change imperative, we must confess that it lost something in the change. Speak as you will and as long as you will, but no place except the gym can give the background and no place but the campus can give the atmosphere that seemed to be the very essence of the Prom. Yea, shed a tear, brethren, for the gaudy decorations of yesterday, as they made a palace where only a hut had been before.

But to come back to the point that we should have started with, we had an elegant evening. Gay was the music and smooth was the floor, and the feminine hearts the favors adored. It seemed as though the fairest of the fair were gathered there that night, and one feared to pronounce any particular maid as beautiful lest he offend the rest by his statement. The dance lasted until after two, and one could almost see things slowing down. The reason for this is a bit of misplaced logic, to wit, rumor stated that the dance would end early and most of us being Scotch made an attempt to get the maximum amount for the dollar.

One bright young man made a statistical study of the Prom and his deductions we print for what they represent and not for their value. Twelve runs in stockings, loss thirty dollars, three pounds of powder, value unknown, about a foot of lipstick, a dollar an inch, loss of sleep, fifteen hundred hours, and other things that have no place in this





account. This young man further deduces his results: investment, twelve to fifteen dollars; return about sixty per cent, and also observes that he had a pretty good evening. All in all, 'twas a gay and happy evening.

As the GREEN AND GRAY goes to press many plans for a brilliant climax to our little social world have been laid. Would that we could wait, as we are certain that the delay, if possible, would be worthy of the prize. The Seniors have plans for a June Week that they hope to be one in more than name only. Several dances are in the making, with the added possibility of a bus trip. Then graduation and all that it stands for has a place in this year book, but we are unable to give it here.

Several events in the past year we have been forced to omit due to a lack of space. Most important of these is the rector's card party, which we are happy to say was most successful. Then we failed to record the Green and Gray card party, which obtained a proportionate share of success.

Trusting that our unfortunate brevity has not caused an underestimation, we must leave amid the confusion and omission.

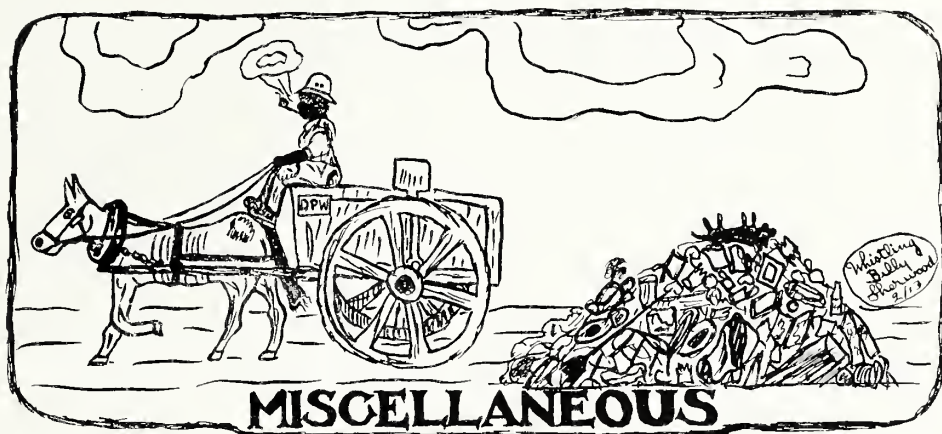






Green and Gray

Nineteen Thirty-Two



The Ink Pot Looks at the Senior Class



FRANK MORAN



FELIX GRAHAM





FELDPUSH



J. MORAN



EGAN



LEAHY



O'NEAL





ELLIOTT



McCORMACK



STORCK



CARLIN



KENNY





Green and Gray

Nineteen Thirty-Two



GROCHMAL



CASE.



BOYD



TREPPE



DALLAIRE





HOUCHENS



MENNING



NOWAK



FITZGERALD





KEN CURTIS



CARROZZA AND THALER



NOONEY



FARLEY





Green and Gray

Nineteen Thirty-Two

A Nameless Dramer

Author: Does It Matter?

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ACT I. SCENE 1.

(The scene is laid in the college library, which is strangely silent, with the exception of the plop-plop of Librarian Graham's feet). John Boyd is about to borrow a book (my God, he has found something that he does not know) . . . Kenny Curtis comes rushing wildly in, savagely pulling his bushy hair (a miracle).

Curtis: "Where is he, where is he, where is he, I say, where is he?"

Boyd (raising that well-known ham that grew on his arm): "I heard you the first time. Who is where and where is who?"

Graham (waking up): "Talk louder, gentlemen, this is a library."

Curtis: "Come on, don't kid me, where is he?"

Graham (takes out a safety pin and digs in his ear) "Well, he ain't in here."

Boyd: "Oh, perish the thought, using the word ain't."

Graham: "Ain't it all right to use ain't?"

Curtis: "No, it ain't."

Boyd: "Who were you looking for, Curtis?"

Curtis: "John Moran, the old gal-thief."

Graham: "What did he do?"

Curtis: "He said that ball-headed men couldn't make love."

Boyd: "Oh, perish the thought."

(Exeunt)

ACT I. SCENE 2.

(This scene has no connection with the first. 'Tis a corridor sometimes during the day. Elliott, with a heavy beard and a wrathful look, is cruising down the corridor carrying a huge torque. Good old Nowak playfully trips him—just an old Polish custom.)

Nowak: "What's the matter, pal, what's the matter?"

Elliott (rubbing himself where Nowak and kicked him . . . nice fellow, that Nowak): "Oh, if I cou'd only get him, if I could only lay my hands on him!"

Grochmal (bouncing up the corridor on a pogo stick . . . he comes back and forth from school on his good old pogo): "Are your hands dirty, Frank?"

Nowak: "What did the Major do to you?"

Grochmal: "Yeah, what did he do to you?"

Elliott: "He told me to reduce 72,394 H.P. to ergs while he went in to see the Prof. That was last week and I finished up this morning, and when I went to check back I could not read my own writing. Am I mad?"

Boyd (sliding down the bannister): "Well, what answer did you get?"

Elliott: "178,876,987,543,654,234,000 ergs."

Boyd (scratching his head, not for the same reason you do): "I don't think we will use it, after all."

Elliott (looks at Boyd and has a kitten).

(Exeunt again)

ACT II. SCENE 1.

(Good old refectory; yes, it forms the background for this next scene.)

Moran (John, Jr., the big Moran) (takes some snuff out of his weskit and puts about a table-spoon up his nose . . . he turns to Case and washes his (Case's) face for the first time since the well went dry in Westminster last summer).

Quartet composed of Leahy, Carozza, Menning and Treppe begin to sing at Moran's approach:

Here comes the gigolo,
Oh, see the gigolo,
Yes, boys, a gigolo,
My, my, a gigolo,
Mothers, watch your daughters,
Husbands, watch your wives,
For here comes the gigolo.

(Tune—Why is a Herring?)





Green and Gray

Nineteen Thirty-Two

Moran: "Why don't you babies grow up?"

Boyd: "Oh, perish the thought."

Moran: "You dirty rascal."

Quartet sings "Who Stole My Gal," and Moran gets mad and walks out . . . don't get excited, girls, he'll be back.
(*Good Old Curtain*)

ACT II. SCENE 2.

(Same as before, only the debris is thicker.)

Carlin (comes in looking intelligent, but don't trust appearances): "Good morning, boys. Sleep well last night?"

Boyd (he comes in this play so often because his name is so easy to spell): "How are you, Dick, how is everything? . . . glad to see you looking so well."

Carlin: "Well, well, well, if it isn't my old pal John." (They walk off together, arm in arm.)
(*Nine seniors faint as curtain falls.*)

ACT II. SCENE 3.

The good old laboratory, amid the stink and steam. Houchens and Menning . . . one making stink and the other making steam.)

Menning (mixing something that swells like a pre-war highball (Sino-Jap War) and muttering incantations): "I got it, I got it, I got it." (But it don't do him no good.)

Houchens: "Got what?"

Menning: "Gold, by gar, gold."

Houchens (smelling the mixture and looking at Menning out of one eye): "Gold? Phew!"

Quartet (they follow us everywhere) sings: "Thar's gold in them thar hills."

Menning: "Pass the molecules, Hooch."

Houchens: "Catch."

(Menning misses, molecules make merry mixup . . . Quick curtain.)

ACT III. SCENE 1.

(An important meeting . . . who's a liar . . . Storck has the chair, good old Storck, if he hasn't got the chair he's trying to get it.)

Storck: "The meeting will come to order. Mr. Houchens (Mr., huh!) will please read the minutes of the last meeting."

Houchens: "A bunch of the boys were a whoop . . ."

Storck: "Quiet, please."

Quartet (what, again!): "There'll Be Quiet in the Morning, After Baby's Gone to Sleep."

Kenny: "Let's have a dance, or are there any objections?"

Fitzgerald: "Well, a bunch of the boys are having a get-together that night; you know, get together and go out together."

Kenny (logical Tom in persona): "But we have set no date yet."

Fitzgerald: "Whoosh!"

Boyd: "Oh, perish the thought."

Class: "Oh, perish the thought."

(*Exeunt*)

ACT III. SCENE 1.

(Joe Leahy staggers into the Green and Gray office,—it's not what you think—wavers for a moment,—just like you think—and falls heavily to the floor. He strikes his head on the radiator and is immediately revived. F. Moran—the little Moran—is sitting at the expansive desk—thinking (shhh, he is asleep).

Leahy (shrouded in a Westminster snicker): "Good mawnin,' beautiful mawnin' back yonder in th' country."

Moran (waking up and looking out the window at the cloudburst): "Tweedlebug."

Leahy: "Tweedlebug . . . I'll have yuh know, suh, that I ain't no tweedlebug."

Boyd (sticking his head through the window—Mr. Bopp, Jr.): "Perish the thought."





Leahy: "I'm a member of the right honorable Westminster Leahys and my ancestors lie in graves of honor."

Moran (looking at a Westminster county record. Reads aloud a long list of horse thieves, claim jumpers, etc.): "What is honor? I say, gentlemen (gentlemen by request), what is honor, what are . . ."

Nooney (good old Nooney . . . stops digging the plaster out of the wall with his trusty penknife for the moment . . . you didn't know he was here and neither did we): "Honor, honoris, honore . . ."

O'Neal: "Honor est virtus . . ."

Moran: "I'll have no profanity in this office."

Leahy: "I'll take it."

O'Neal: "Honor est virtus."

Moran (Bored and weary, he whistles sharply. Nine cats and seven herring jump from Nooney's pockets as Comrades Boyd and Carlin rush in): "Take him away, any way, anywhere, far away, and keep him away."

(Exeunt Boyd and Carlin, who take O'Neal away in chains.)

Menning and Houchens (dragging the entrails of a hippopotamus and turn to Moran): "Can we leave them in here?"

Moran (looking around—still bored): "Put 'em in de drawer wit dat picture of Elliott."

Quartet: "Roman Vergil thou that . . ." (It's getting worse.) *(Exeunt)*

ACT IV. SCENE 1.

This scene opens with a few of the young gentlemen going down the stairs more or less like gentlemen. Nowak has just tripped Elliott, the good old tripper. Dallaire has dropped a cigarette butt down Treppe's back, but Trep sleeps right on. McCormack sticks his hand in Farley's pockets and discovers that it is lined with fish-hooks. Case is telling Thaler about the quicklime that he is going to put in Egan's coffee—good old Case.)

Case: "Soup and bone looks good in the sixth at Bowie" (shades of Frank Hoch).

Egan: "Eleven of the fellows have scraped together a dollar; shall we risk the works on soup and bone?"

Case: "Can't lose. Runs as smooth as my Ford."

Egan (looks quickly at Case and hurries away): "Phtttt."

Feldpush: "Tis good to have a mate, lads."

McCormack (just a big hunk of passion): "But I ain't got no ship."

Feldpush (walking away): "Ignoramus."

Quartet: "Heaven help a sailor on a night like this."

Dallaire (accent and all): "How about a little pool?"

Treppe (taking out a deck of cards): "Are you ready, Larry?"

Farley (looking at Curtis and Egan): "Us bushy-haired boys ought to stick together." (They go into a huddle over a bottle of hair tonic.)

ACT IV. SCENE 2.

This is the last scene. Place: Use your own imagination. Cast: Whole class. Twenty-five men tried and through and laying on the grass somewhere on the campus. What difference does it make?)

Voice: "Well, it's all over and forever. We meet once more as a class and after that . . . well, there is no more class. Funny, isn't it, fellows? Seems like one hazy dream and now the dream is over. Memories? Sure, I'll never forget some of them. But still it seems so strange. It's June . . . life, happiness, sorrow, pain . . . so strange. Gotta cigarette? Thanks. Say, remember the time we were . . ."

(Curtain . . . forever.)





Green and Gray

Nineteen Thirty-Two

We Nominate for Oblivion

(Apologies to Vanity Fair)

- That insufferable College Pest who continually bums cigarettes and makes no effort at any time to buy them. This in itself is a pediculous habit, but when this same itch calls you pal and pats you on the back—well, we advise a thirty-eight and plead the unwritten law.
- The cent-heelers. This individual is one notch above the C. P. in the above paragraph only in so far as he bums the price instead of the pack.
- The Handshaker. We hope his children grow up to be blackmailers and forgers.
- The beast that plunges his finger in your coffee to test its tepidity. Maybe some day he will be so fortunate as to stick his finger in a meat grinder.
- The plug-ugly who kids you about the drag you intend to bring to the dance until you get snakes in your hair—and then brings a moo-cow himself.
- And the ocean crawler who never pays his debts . . . cheap tripe.
- People that like Bing Crosby.
- Those naughty boys who always boast of doing naughty things . . . James, the guillotine, hurry . . . and, say, they even wash their socks in Brandy.
- Blind dates. This statement must remain unqualified.
- The screw-loose who tells you, and with gravity, about the close driving escapes he has, the alcohol he can consume, the beautiful girls he knows, and so on far into your valuable time . . . oh, shame on you, Ananias.
- The Saturday penalty system for being late.
- And we consign to perdition the United Railways . . . it's a pleasure.
- That all too numerous specimen who beefs and squawks at class meetings and never does a lick of work for anything or anybody (self excepted).
- People who criticise East Baltimore.
- The "it can't be done" boys who think of the Johnstown Flood every time it gets cloudy. Yes, you and you and you belong to them.
- Anybody who does not like this book. . . .





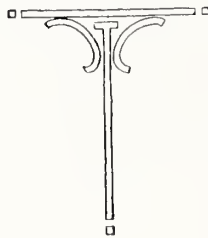
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Green and Gray

Nineteen Thirty-Two



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in Grant Park on Chicago's lake front.
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